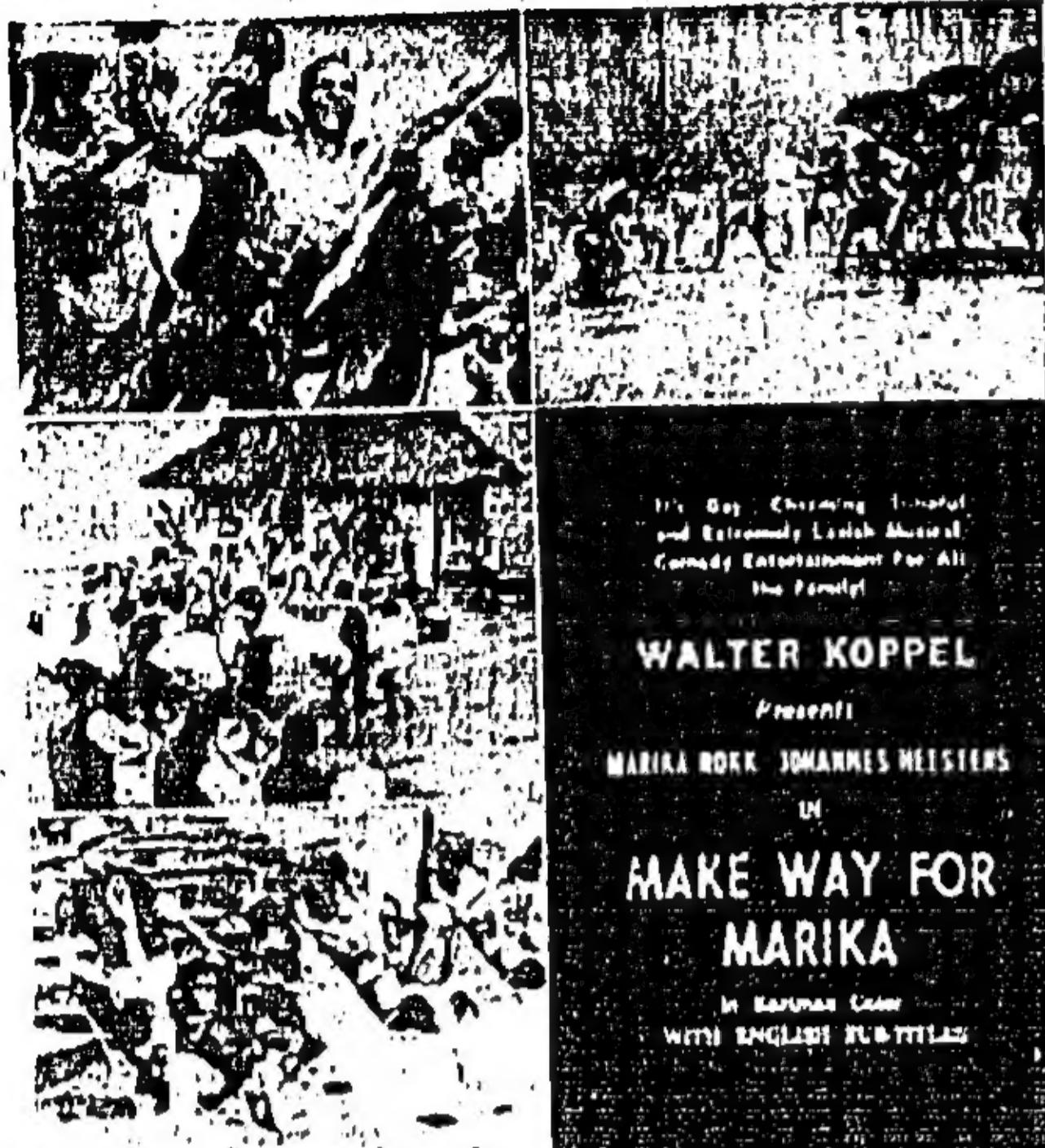


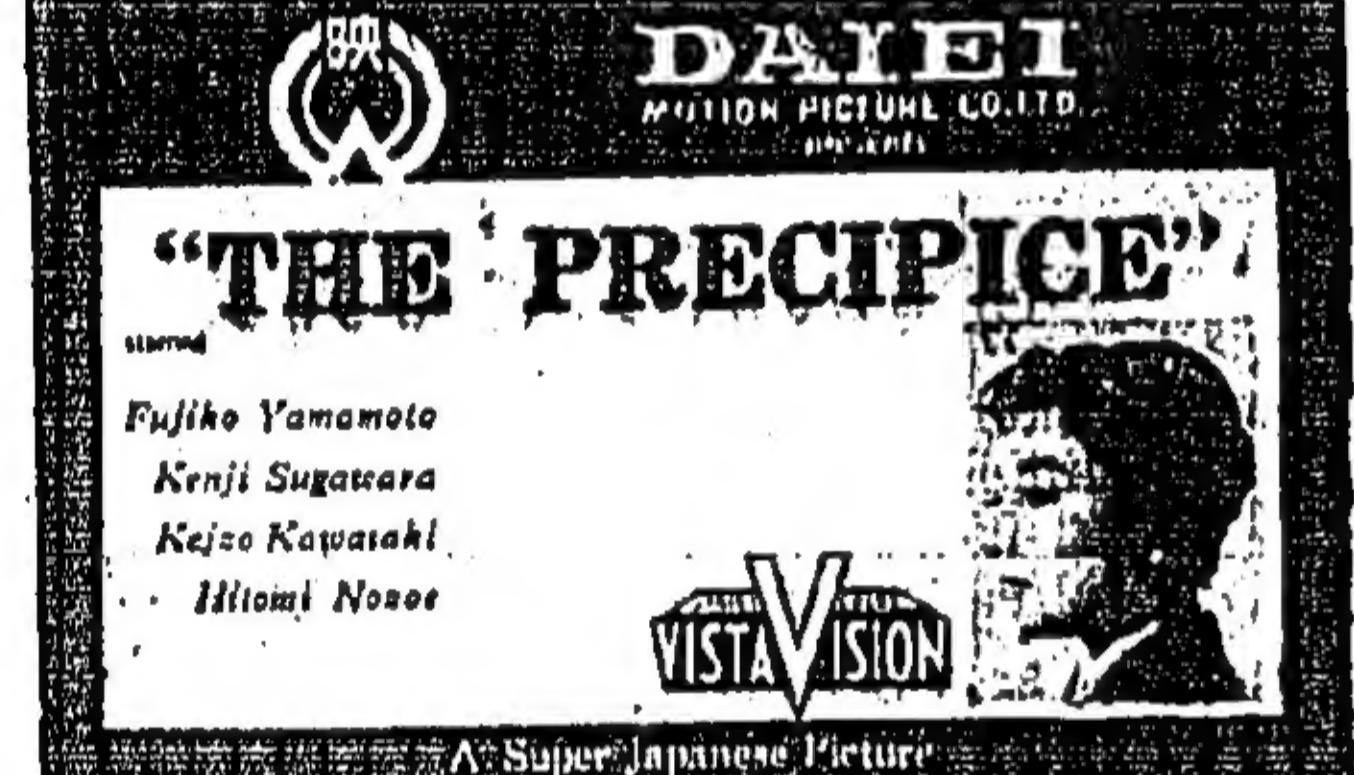


## KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY



## PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS  
At Reduced PricesTO-DAY at 12.30 p.m., Clark Gable & Susan Hayward  
in "SOLDIER OF FORTUNE"  
in CinemaScope & TechnicolorTo-morrow at 11.00 a.m. To-morrow at 12.30 p.m.  
"WOODPECKER & VARIETY"  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONSAIR-CONDITIONED  
STAR METROPOLE★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.WINNER OF 5 AWARDS  
IN THE 6TH FILM FESTIVAL IN ASIA!Directed by YASUZO MASUMURA  
Produced by MASAICHI NAGATA  
(Or "Rashomon", "Gate of Hell" and "Ugetsu" fame)

With Superimposed English Sub-titles

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

PARAMOUNT M.G.M.  
LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMMESTAR: At 12.30 p.m. 20th Century-Fox presents  
In CinemaScope & Color"SEA WIFE"  
Starring: Joan Collins  
Richard Burton

METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.

Cary Grant  
Grace Kelly  
in"TO CATCH A THIEF"  
In Technicolor

ROXY &amp; BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★  
Owing to length of picture please note change of times:  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.EVERY WOMAN  
SHOULD HAVE ONE  
MAD LOVE AFFAIRLeslie Caron  
Robert Mitchum, Robert Wagner

The Man Who Understood Women

ROXY: At 12.00 noon. BROADWAY: At 12.15 p.m.

BROADWAY: At 12.00 noon. Morning Show

At 11.00 a.m. WALT DISNEY'S TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
At Redwood Stage

ROXY &amp; BROADWAY: Shows To-morrow

"THE MAN WHO UNDERSTOOD WOMEN"  
ROXY: At 12.00 noon. BROADWAY: At 12.15 p.m.

BROADWAY: At 12.00 noon. Morning Show

At 11.00 a.m. WALT DISNEY'S TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
At Redwood Stage

## FILMS

CURRENT & COMING  
by ANTHONY FULLER

Leslie Caron and Cesare Danova escape to happiness, in a scene from, "The Man Who Understood Women."

**T**HREE years ago, I brought to the screen, "The Man Who Understood Women," which could be just as appropriately titled, "The Man Who Misunderstood Women."

The title is misleading. In that, it seems to Musical Comedy, whereas the film is a serious study of love, ambition, and marriage, indefinitely.

Watching the film, I was reminded of the novels of Scott Fitzgerald, for the film contains the perfect morning shots of the beaches of Southern France and life as lived there.

So also are the incongruous characters so sketched to perfection, and then welded into the narrative with seamless joints.

I dwell upon this, for this film could easily be a trivial horse, although an expensive one, for the attempts that are being made to put "Disenchanted" and "Tender Is the Night" on the screen.

The film is anecdotal rather than continuous in theme, audacious in its treatment of the conventional, yet retaining a certain harmonious effect, spoilt only by Hollywood's concrete determination to keep a happy ending in sight.

The film has a certain originality about it, both in introduction and effects, but the incidents introduced to pass swiftly over intervening time and allow surmounting success or failure, not original effects.

The film does not settle down until Henry Fonda and Leslie Caron are in France. Then, and only then, does the film burn with that fine inner glow obtained by authors like Fitzgerald, and in a lesser sense by the author of the novel, "The Colours of the Day," from which this film is taken.

Again, the axiom which this film takes for granted, is certainly open to question, "When a woman is unfaithful, her husband is to blame."

Yet, of course, there is that cynical blase touch of the way through, I enjoyed it, but let me say right away, I enjoy both literature and films of this type.

They portray a people I understand, who follow an unconventional path because they seek experience, and believe experience itself, not the result of experience, to be a way of living.

It is a dangerous axiom in a way, and to get it down on paper or celluloid, is tricky.

This film, I feel, is to be recommended for its theme and attempt; the very Chelsea and Greenwich Village touch place it beyond the mass appeal audience.

★ ★ ★

**W**ELL, here we are at Saturday morning again, and the weekly row about films begins all over again. On my left is N. T. Chow and on my right, A. N. Others. As usual, once I have started things going, I will retire from the combat.

I ignore all the rules of fight promotion, I will put on the big event second, and then introduce the preliminaries. The conundrum is "Green Mansions," starring Audrey Hepburn and Anthony Perkins, and co-starred Lee J. Cobb, showing at the Hoover and Gaia.

The first word that occurs to me about this film is "unusual" and there I am certainly on safe ground.

The story tells of yesterday before film-going was a weekly event, and grandma was weeping over "The Sorrows of Satan" while grandpa kept a stiff upper lip with "Green Mansions" perched on his nose.

As a film it has everything. A pantomimic approach to religion, a touch of admonishment for violence, and a message that comes out as clearly as a talk over crossed wires.

The script writer has certainly played up the camerawork, for I, no photographer, could discern the expert treatment given to the lens. Fortunately, as beautiful as it is, the script writer's job is to get on with the story, and leave the pictorial stuff to the director. In short, this is the theme. Anthony Perkins is feeling from injustice and cruelty, and political scheming in high places.

He shows his many powers of endurance by standing up under the blinding sun, and talking to Sessue Hayakawa and his tribe all day.

Lee J. Cobb is performing a kind of penance down in the woods. Then, down in the forest, something stirred, and it was - the voice of Audrey Hepburn.

Anthony Perkins is sent into the forest, and then begins a chase within a chase to trace the novel would appeal to him, and he is quite intellectually capable of unravelling its tangled skein. I am not. Nor did it appear that Anthony Perkins could Result, the camera takes the film for the most beautiful work I have ever seen.

It is unfair to take a sentence from its context, and interpret it away from the whole, but just another generation will find our folios amusing. Just so does this business of Audrey Hepburn get modern audiences puzzled.

For instance, she has the habit of falling onto the ground and addressing it as "mother."

She says to Perkins, who is naturally interested in this business of prayers: "Sometimes when I am in the hut, I pray to the man with his heart outside his cloak, but here in the forest, I pray to the earth, my mother."

For a long time, I tried to think of whom Audrey reminded me, and then, (and may be I will be forgiven) the penny dropped. I had found her before in Stella Gibbons' "Cold Comfort Farm." Her name there was Edina.

Weave into the film is the theme of reincarnation. The flower lily dies, but it blooms again elsewhere. This is the comforting message presented in the last moments of the film as Perkins walks towards an orange figure.

I have no way of knowing what the actors feel about a script of this type, but presumably, they discuss the script before they start shooting.

It seems to me that in this day and age, the easy going free for all theology-cum-ethos has misfired.

The cracks at the agency run by Marika under cover are

very good: "Sorry, I've run out of bold heads. I can't let you have another Yul Brynner." As I say, it is different, it is the German super show production, and the ensembles come out very well.

Marika Rökk, Robert Bianco and the starlets sing. The dancing comes with the Air-Jazz, Negro ballet jazz, in short, it's fun and games all along. Big screen and Eastman Colour.

★ ★ ★

**M**AKE WAY FOR MARIIKA (King's and Princess) is a show business film with the German revue star, Marika Rökk, taking over the title role.

The Colony has already seen how well the German film producers put out this kind of thing, with that sardonic touch which they bring to publicity affairs, the equivalent of the English "tongue in the cheek."

For instance, Frank Fleming, the gossip columnist writes: "Yesterday, the international revue star, Marika Karoly, bought a hat to match her poodle."

Behind the bish of show business, and the tinsel consequence of publicity, is quite a good story, in modern mood, accepting of the conventions, or lack of them, of modern show society.

Of course, such a film builds up to a grand final, and the revue numbers and the music are very good.

To say more would reveal the plot, but the point is, there is no Marika, at least, not at first, she is only a fictional publicity creation.

The cracks at the agency run by Marika under cover are

more than great comedy, here's great entertainment.

The film is extremely well-made, and the subtleties make it easy for a foreign audience to follow its theme.

The shots of the precipice are wonderful, and the rope breaking incident which introduces a sub-plot to the film are expertly managed.

But, I imagine, Western members of the audience will appreciate the interplay of emotions between the young and Miss Fujiko, and the manner in which convention must put romance out of court.

The story could, of course, be told in any language, for its particular setting seemed to me so apt in the sense that Miss Fujiko's calm beauty, and certain confidence of pose, matched the theme and setting of the film.

**H**OWEVER & GALA: "Green Mansions" Audrey Hepburn and Anthony Perkins in an unusual film upon an unusual theme, which has Miss Hepburn as a kind of pagan forest child; Perkins as a fugitive from political strife; and Lee J. Cobb showing at the Hoover and Gaia.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Man Who Understood Women." A brilliant little blase effort, an experiment in story and type. Title misleading, too trivial. The film concerns itself with ambivalence and infidelity. Leslie Caron, Henry Fonda and Cesare Danova.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Precipice." The Japanese film which collected five awards at the Asian

Festival. A study of a beautiful woman, and two young admirers. Contrasted, yet associated with it, is the absorbing interest the two youths find in mountain climbing.

The challenge of the precipice, and the flawless beauty of the woman are the classic themes, carefully and shifly blended.

**R**OXY & BROADWAY: "Make Way For Marika." German film offering entertainment all the way. Gay, charming, tuneful, and comedy fare. Marika Rökk, Robert Bianco, Eastman Colour with English subtitles.

LEE & ASTOR: "Imitation of Life." Third week of this film which poses the problems of two widows: one white, Lena Turner, and one coloured, Juanita Moore.

**C**OMING

**H**OVOER & GALA: "The World, The Flesh and the Devil." End of the world theme, with three people left alive, thus the title. Extraordinary good for this kind of film, with an eerie feeling of, "it could be just like this." Harry Belafonte, Inger Stevens.

**R**OXY & BROADWAY: "Old Yeller." Technicolor melodrama concerning a mangrel who nuzzles into the hearts of a Wild West frontier family. Refreshing tale, sentimental without being sentimental, warm and good, shows all round.

Dorothy McGuire, Fred Astaire, Tommy Kirk.

**S**TAR & METROPOLE: "The Bad Seed." The first

## Lee Astor

TEL. 71130 TEL. 67771

## LAST 5 DAYS

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 &amp; 9.45 P.M.

Lana TURNER • John GAVIN

Sandra DEE • Susan KOHNER

in

## "IMITATION OF LIFE"

in Eastmancolor

NEXT CHANGE

## "AUNTIE MAME"

ROSALIND RUSSELL

TELEVISION TECHNICOLOR

WARNER BROS.

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

LEE THEATRE ASTOR THEATRE

AT 11.00 a.m. AT 11.00 a.m.

## COLOUR CARTOONS

AT 12.30 p.m.

"BLACK SHEILD OF FALWORTH"

AT 12.30 p.m.

"CALENDAR GIRL"

A Chinese Picture

## HOOVER GALA

TEL. 52371 TEL. 52079

## SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

V. H. Hudson's romantic adventure

M-G-M presents

## AUDREY HEPBURN ANTHONY PERKINS

GREEN MANSIONS... the forbidden forest beyond the Amazon

LEE J. COBB

Co-Stars in MATTECOLOR and Chromecolor

Special Matinee at Reduced Admission To-morrow

Gala Theatre at 11.00 a.m.

Paramount Pictures COLOR CARTOONS

Bing Crosby • Danny Kaye in "WHITE CHRISTMAS"

Elizabeth Taylor • June Allyson in "LITTLE WOMEN"

## BITZ CINEMA

## ★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

JERRY LEWIS the Geisha Boy

MARIE DONALD SUESEI KAWAYA

TECHNICOLOR PRESENTS

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW - AT REDUCED PRICES

At

## HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

## Executive Had To Flee To The Beach

**CANNES.** LAS VEGAS hotel executive Jack Entratter fled to the beach last week from ringing phones and the entreating voices of French lovelies on the other end of the wire.

"I have already said no to scores of them. I just don't have the accent to disappoint any others," Entratter said.

The tall, greying American became the man French models wanted most to be on the phone with when it got around that he was scouting the Paris fashion houses for girls for his stage show at Las Vegas Sands Hotel.

"Then it began," he said. "The phone in my room at the George V in Paris never stopped ringing. It was most distressing."

### HIS POLICY

Entratter took his dark sunglasses off, after making sure no one was being paid for a phone call. There was distress in his eyes.

"I never go up to the girls and ask them if they want to dance in our show," he said. "I watch them. If I find them I pick them. But I let someone else do the asking and the explaining. It works out better that way."

Entratter's policy of maintaining a certain distance between himself and the showgirls came under assault soon after he took his wife Dorothy and their two daughters to a fashion show at Dior's in Paris.

"Within three weeks I was at the dinner and was looking at the girls," he said. "One of them was just right. I talked to the Dior management, and the girl said 'yes' right away."

To celebrate, Mrs. Entratter and the daughters—Carol, 20, and Michele, 16—bought themselves a Dior dress apiece.

They went to a few more fashion houses and lined up another girl.

When they got back to the hotel the panic was on.

"I tried to explain to all those French models who kept calling that I never talk to girls myself," Entratter recounted.

## AFTER STOCK-TAKING OFFER

MONDAY — TUESDAY — WEDNESDAY  
(27th, 28th & 29th only)

### EMBROIDERIES AND STOCKINGS LIQUIDATED FROM STOCK

	Usual	NOW
Gipure Eyelet . . .	\$125.00	\$29.80 a yd.
Heavy Embroideries . .	\$125.00	\$29.80 a yd.
Tinsel Embroideries . .	\$ 80.00	\$29.80 a yd.
Gipure Border . . .	\$ 50.00	\$19.80 a yd.
Linen Embroideries . .	\$ 36.00	\$19.80 a yd.
Sasha Embroideries . .	\$ 21.80	\$ 6.80 a yd.
Chinese Dress-lengths (novelty embroideries) . .	\$ 88.00	\$59.50 p. dress

### Berkshire & Cameo Stockings

(odd sizes and colours)

\$10.00 for 3 prs.

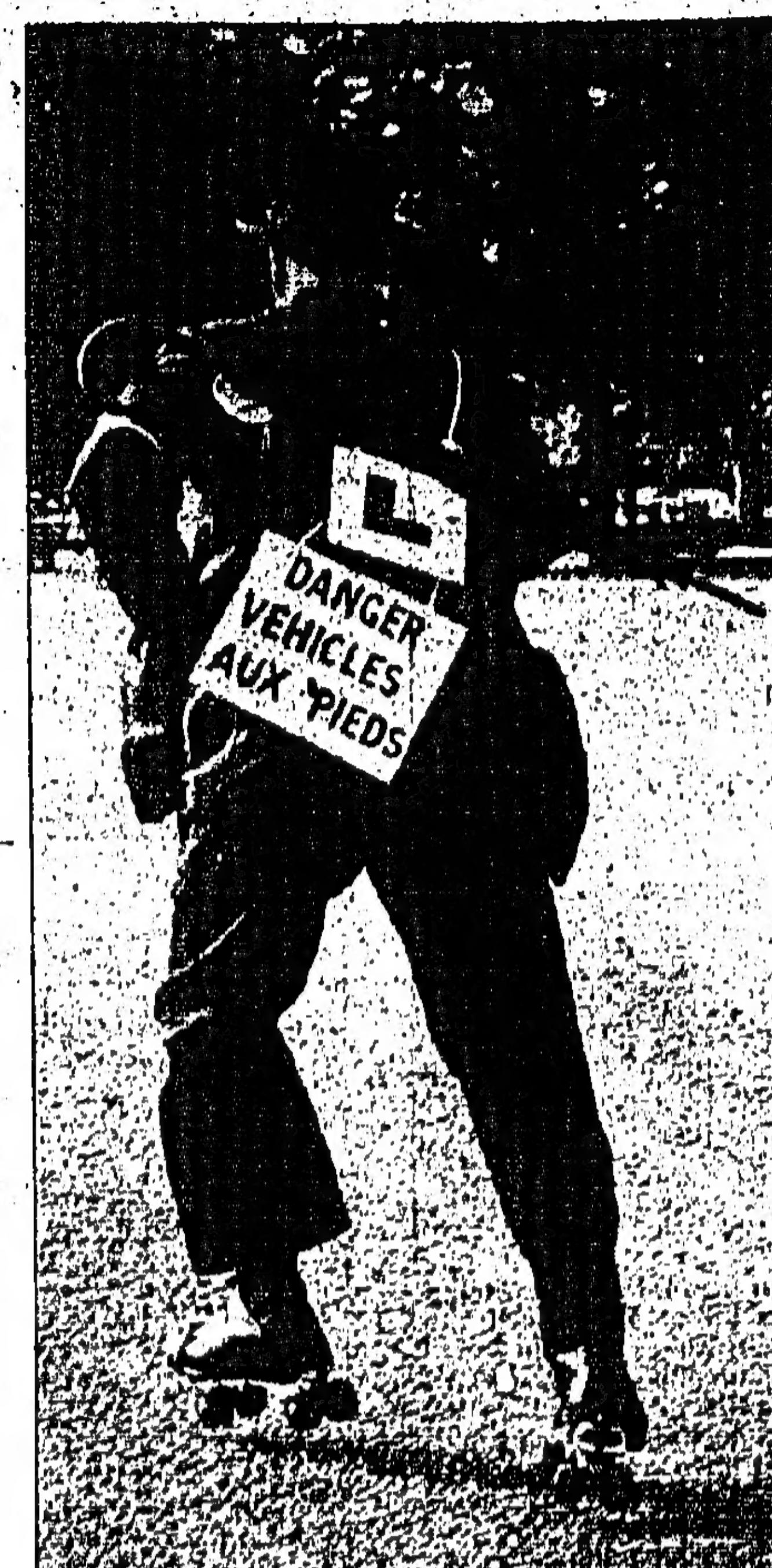
### ONE PRICE STORE

MAN-TEA BLDG.

TEL. 87196

81A POTTINGER STREET

## Who Wants Speed?



The French girls just thought he was shy.

### EXPLAINED

"I tried to explain that all I wanted was about six European girls—two from France—and that I'd hired those two already."

"That was fine—when I could get the telephone operator to translate. But when I got one that didn't speak English—what then? It got so bad I was scared to pick up the phone."

This went on for a week. Entratter didn't want to tell the hotel—not to ring the alarm. He and his womenfolk were in Europe for the first time, and there were friends calling.

Entratter took himself and his family off to Cannes. A day later, the phone in his hotel room at Cannes began ringing too.

The only escape was the bench.

### GOOD IDEA

Entratter shook his head wonderingly. "It seemed like such a good idea when I started out on this trip. One year ago the girls in our show were from Texas. Another year from each state of the union. This year I thought I'd get two girls from Paris, two from London and two from Rome. Models are best for our type of show. Beautiful faces and bodies. No nudity. We teach them how to dance."

Entratter lined up two girls in London in quick order en route to Paris. He said he intended to stick to schedule and go on to Rome.

"This is a nice beach," he said. "They bring me my meals, give me messages. I can stay here in day. Don't have to go back to the hotel room until late at night. How are the beaches in Italy?"—UPI.

**Who wants speed?** It's the way you do it that counts—and according to W. G. Books of London one good way of starting in the London to Paris air race was roller-skating through Hyde Park.

The race which was organised by the Daily Mail was to mark the 50th Anniversary of Blériot's flight across the Channel.—Central Press.

## Convict Runs Off With Gaoler's Wife

**LONDON.** The Daily Mail tells the unique story of a prison warden's wife who ran off with an ex-convict.

The Mail said Mrs. Audrey Sanderson, 23, mother of two baby sons and Eric Hovingham, 20, met and fell in love at the Bela River open prison near the Scottish border.

Hovingham, a married man, who was eight years for bar, glory, was released recently.

The newspaper quoted Donald Sanderson as saying: "This could be the ruin of my career. I want my book."

Hovingham told a reporter in a Lancaster Hotel where he and Mrs. Sanderson were living:

"I suppose that it is a bit funny an ex-con should run off with a 'screws' wife."

"I hope to get a divorce from my wife, and if Audrey can get one, we shall get married."

### Passed Notes

Mrs. Sanderson, said the Mail, first met Hovingham at a camp show. He was a trustee—prisoner granted special privileges.

"Eric was working on the projector and I was sitting near him. We got into conversation and that was the beginning of it all."

"I used to see him going, and from jobs on the camp and very soon we wanted passes noted."

"I don't think Donald will divorce me, but I don't think I will go back. I would love to have my babies with me, but I don't think that is possible."

Hovingham added: "I had a very good time at Bela River. I had a lot of freedom, and of course I had Audrey."

The Mail said Hovingham used to visit Mrs. Sanderson when her husband was away.

"Once he came back unexpectedly, but I managed to slip out without being seen," UPI.

## 20-Year Battle All But Lost....

**London.** A 20-YEAR battle to preserve a miniature species of rose has been all but lost in Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire.

The rose is so small it can pass through a wedding ring—yet so fragrant it can dominate a whole room.

Its owners, the Misses Dorothy and Agnes Seddon, were left the "Baby Rose" by their father when he died in 1939.

He stipulated that they should prevent any cuttings falling into other hands—and his daughters faithfully obeyed his wishes.

### OFFERS

Ever since they have resisted tempting offers to commercialise the rose and have fought a constant battle against would-be thieves. But now the rose seems doomed to extinction.

Three months ago, the sisters moved from their cottage to a new bungalow a mile away and took their bushes with them.

All but four died and the others, boasting only eight buds between them, have not flowered.

Said Miss Dorothy Seddon: "It looks as though they are doomed." —China Mail Special.

## Albert Hall Soloist May Go Back To The Corners

**London.** The street corner musician who made good said he may go back to fiddling for pennies.

"I'm not too proud," Norman Bagge, 18, said.

Until recently Bagge played on his grubby violin to night-time crowds in Leicester Square and Piccadilly Circus.

Royal College of Music, Prof. Anthony Hopkins heard Bagge one night and arranged for lessons. Last week the 18-year-old street musician gave a concert before about 4,000 persons in London's Albert Hall.

The audience cheered, the critics were pleased. "I was overwhelmed," Bagge said. But he said he hadn't altogether ruled the possibility of going back to his Leicester Square and Piccadilly concerts.

"I'm not too proud for that. I think some people enjoyed my music in the streets," he said. —UPI.

What makes a woman magnetic?



**Helena Rubinstein real Silk Face Powder**

**HELENA RUBINSTEIN** created real Silk Face Powder from pure atomised silk—because skin and silk have a natural affinity. Both are living substances, strongly magnetic to each other. That is why real Silk Face Powder has a cling that simply cannot be equalled! AND for dry skins—Helena Rubinstein's Silk Face Powder Special—formulated to retain moisture, cling longer. Real Silk Face Powder comes in 9 flattering skin-tones, including enchanting new Bed of Roses.

Free Consultations:

**Salon d'OR**

**NOW—NEW ADDRESS:**  
117, CHINA BUILDING 1st FLOOR,  
QUEEN'S ROAD, C., HONG KONG

## ORIENTAL MAJESTIC AIR CONDITIONED

### SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

1959

# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Admiral of the Fleet Earl Mountbatten sits at his new desk in the Defence Ministry as Chief of Defence Staff, an appointment that has aroused much controversy.

★

RIGHT: Bombay-born, South African-bred, British-trained Juliet Prowse (this is her) has just been signed to play opposite Frank Sinatra in the scheduled film version of Cole Porter's *Can-Can*. Now 23, Juliet started out as a dancer with Anton Dolin's London Festival Ballet. She is 5ft 7ins, weighs 127½ lbs, measures 34-24-35, and is, says Sinatra, "a gasser . . . one of the greatest dancers I've ever seen."

★

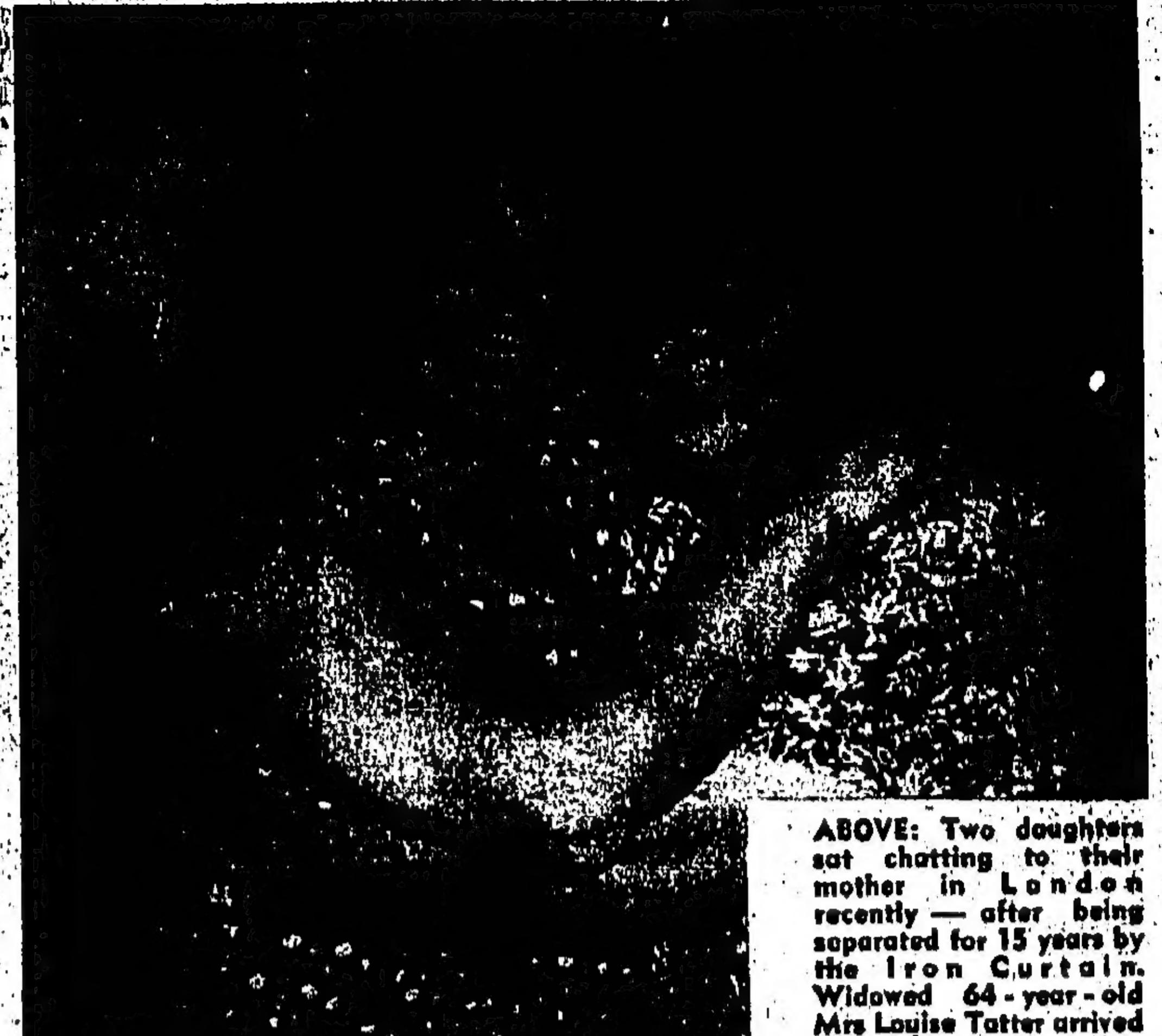
BELOW: Another party of Vikings landed in Britain the other day—but after a 900-year lapse, their intentions were strictly peaceable. To present, in fact, "The Saga of Amlid" (a source play for Shakespeare's *Hamlet*) in the Kent resort town of Ramsgate. Among them—with the minor role of a steersman—was Denmark's Prince Christian, with one of the few beardless faces in the cast. \*



ABOVE: Princess Elizabeth was bored, left alone in her mother's fashionable Jermyn Street flat—until the six-year-old granddaughter of a Zulu chieftain saw a man across the road watering the flowers in his window-box. That gave her an idea. She put up the lock on the door of her room to keep the maid out, then filled a cup—and for five hours cascaded passers-by with handfuls of water. For five hours because it took that long for the police to find that her mother was at the Law Courts talking to her mother. Meanwhile a crowd of about 50 was cheering each drenching. Her mother, Princess Alexandra Dinizulu, came home at three—and announced: "Elizabeth will have a little spanking."

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother chats with the High Commissioner for Canada, Mr George A. Drew, at a reception given for more than 100 Commonwealth educationists at the Senate House of London University. The educationists had assembled in London from nearly all parts of the Commonwealth in readiness for the Commonwealth Education Conference.



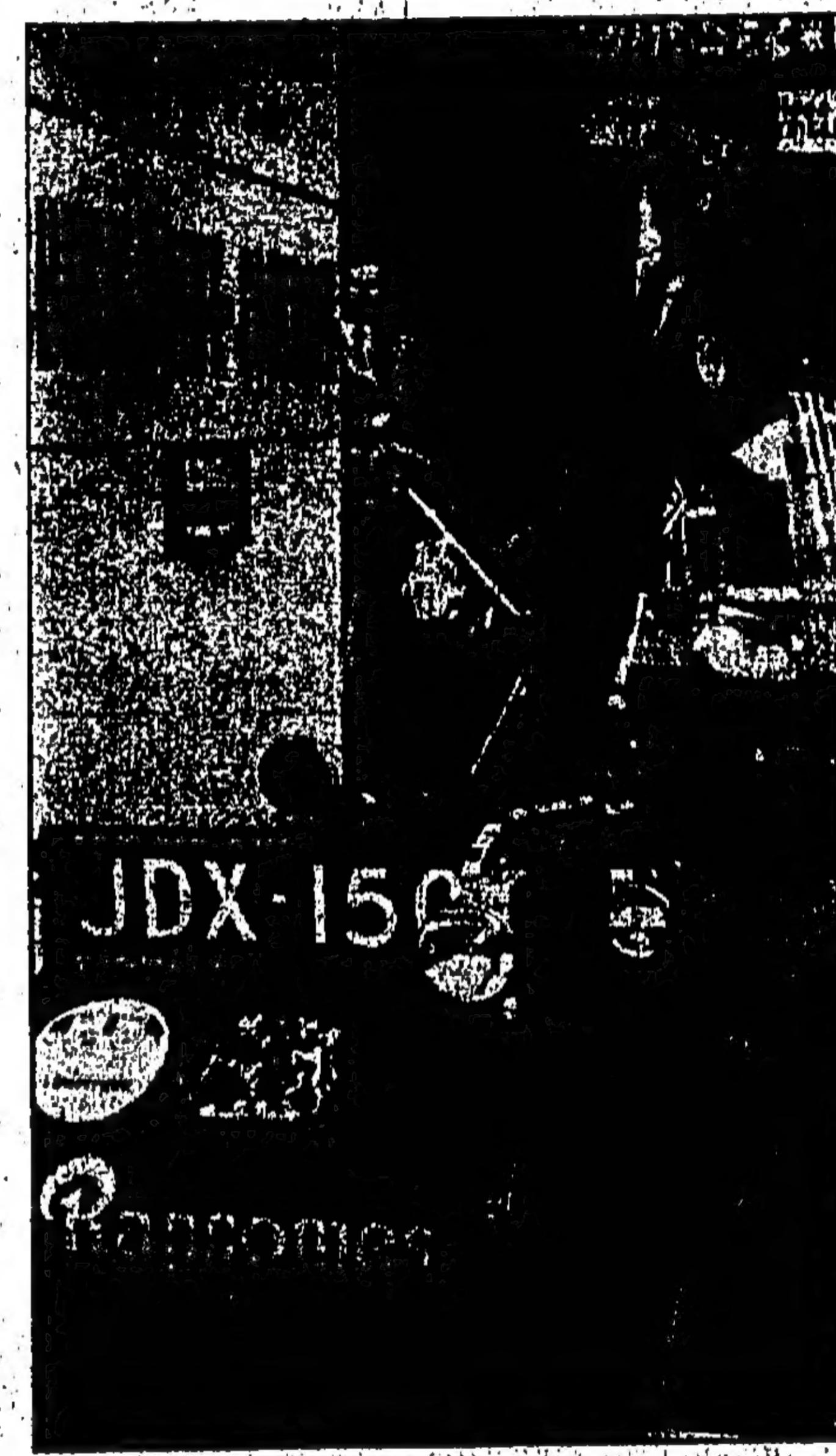
ABOVE: Two daughters sat chatting to their mother in London recently—after being separated for 15 years by the Iron Curtain. Widowed 64-year-old Mrs Louise Tatter arrived at London Airport after a 2,000-mile journey from Estonia, to be reunited with her daughters, Mrs. Alli Eistrat, of Merton Park, and Mrs Anna Kolt—who flew in from Sweden for the occasion—who fled from Estonia when the Russians invaded. Picture shows Mrs. Alli Eistrat (left) and her widowed mother.

★

LEFT: An RAF squadron leader, Charles Maughan, won the London-Paris air race with a time of 40 minutes 44 seconds yesterday, using the now standard combination of motor-bike, helicopter and jet fighter—but the oddest crossing was made by technical college student Hugh Tonks. He used a Tiger Moth to fly from Croydon to Toussus—but travelled the rest of the way on a motor-mower. His time: 10 hours 48 minutes .08 seconds.

★

BELOW: Leaving the London Clinic the other day—the Duchess of Windsor after a minor cosmetic operation for the removal of a scar on her cheek caused by a shipboard accident last May. With her is the Duke; saying goodbye is the matron. Later they caught the night boat train from Victoria for Paris.



NANCY

FOLKS—I'M OVER  
AT THE INDIAN  
VILLAGE IN THE  
PARK.

THIS IS A  
REAL INDIAN.  
RAIN DANCE

RAIN DANCE—  
WHAT BUNK  
I'LL GET THE  
BALL GAME.

BY ERNIE BUSHMILLER

SORRY—  
BALL GAME  
JUST  
RAINED  
OUT.

ROWNTREE'S



# THE RUSSIAN for SARDINES

★ WHERE EAST MEETS WEST THERE IS A NATURAL SETTING FOR MYSTERY. AND FROM THAT SETTING COMES ANOTHER STORY TO KEEP YOU GUESsing. IS IT FACT OR FICTION?

IT was Oktoberfest in the Zoo in Berlin and the whole Tiergarten had been turned into a Carnival. East mixed with West for this occasion. It was easy to pick out the Easterners not only by their clothes but by an air of uncertain bewilderment.

The small guests for whom I was waiting at the entrance near the Bahnhof am Zoo were late. I stood there watching the milling crowds, trying to see Tomas, Gela and Barbel. At last they came—not running excitedly as most of the children were, but sedately, cautiously. Barbel, the eldest, with a motherly eye on the two younger ones.

## The guards

They waved gaily when they saw me, and, looking expectantly from right to left, moved across the street to me. We were held up. The guards at the barrier made a noise in a language that sounded like a test in Russian! That's their latest! That's why we're late!" cried Gela.

"Hush! You're talking too loudly!" reproved Barbel anxiously. Tomas, the youngest, said nothing; his eyes were on the flags and banners in honour of the Oktoberfest.

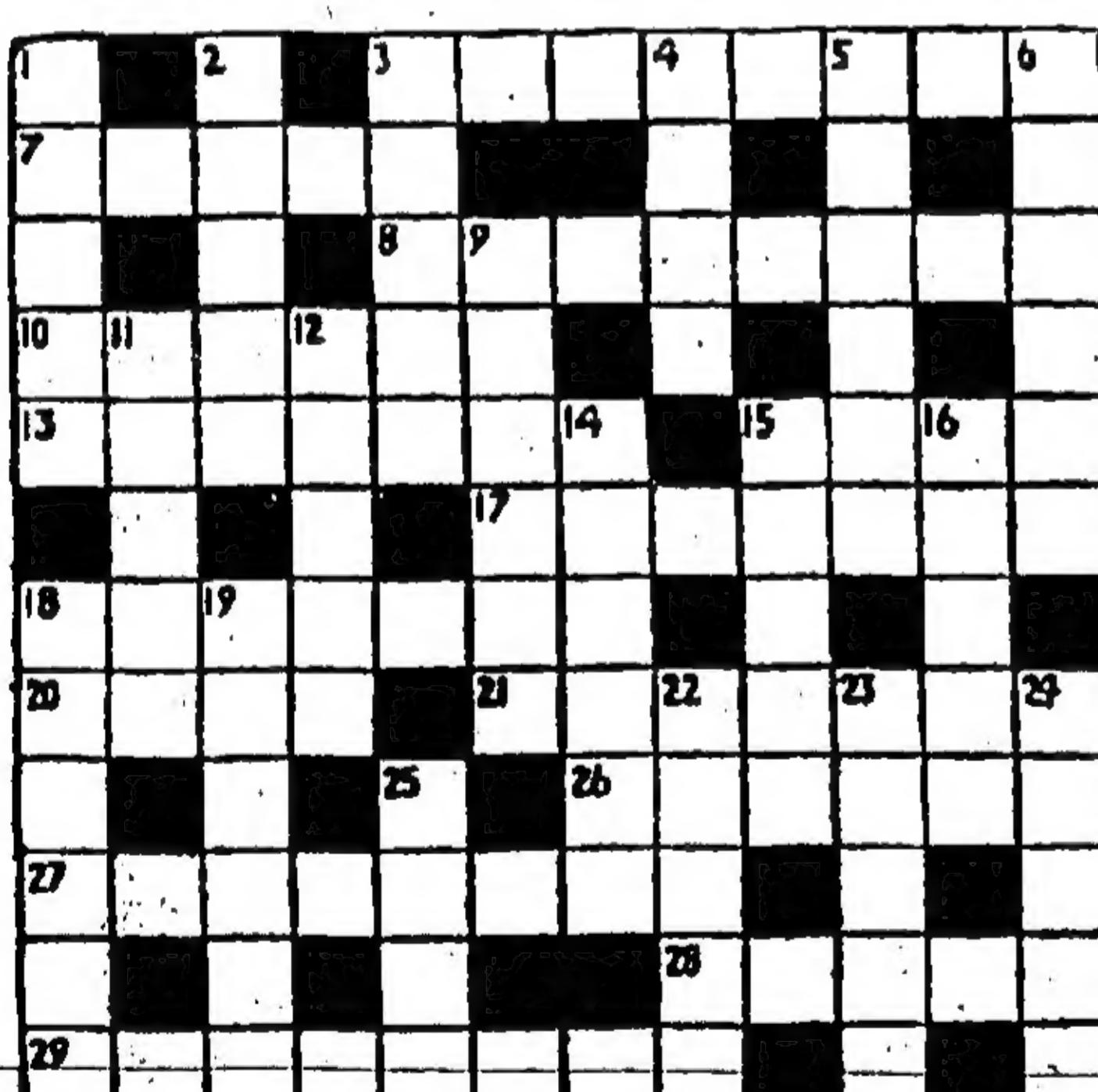
The children had come by train from a small village 30 kilometers from Berlin in the Russian Zone. Each of them had a special pass-card for the occasion.

## Milk tins

The zoo was crowded with gay visitors, loud with the canned music of merry-go-rounds and monster gliders and chair-o-planets. Only the animals in their cages seemed depressed. At every booth and stall were lotteries and exciting games of skill and chance. The prizes were not the kind we find in similar fairs in Britain; they consisted of food for the most part.

There were tins of milk, fish and meat. Kilos of groceries and Cellophane packets displaying the succulent charms of chickens, ducks and even geese.

## A British Crossword Puzzle



### ACROSS

- 3 Pastime with plenty of kick in it (6).
- 7 It may go to the head of a noble lady (6).
- 8 Pebby siliment? (8).
- 10 Card game with a vehicle in the centre (6).
- 13 She has nothing to lose to remain a young lady! (7).
- 15 Eye amorously (4).
- 17 Source of oil (7).
- 18 They wear livery (7).
- 20 Famous deer (4).
- 21 It makes people Intel (7).
- 22 Space travellers? (6).
- 27 Residents (8).
- 28 Is often let off (6).
- 29 Girlish pale, for remembrance (6).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 1 Bother, 5 Skids, 8 Meets, 9 A-don'ts, 10 On-set, 11 Tours, 12 Fifties, 13 Devils, 14 A-verses, 18 Posers, 20 Discs, 22 Gala, 23 Turps, 25 Harem, 26 Timing, 27 Tenet, 28 G-land, 29 Delete. Down: Bradfords, 2 Two-steps, 3 Emit, 4 Re-solve, 5 Scourer, 6 Kansas, 7 Dwell, 14 Relative, 15 Strangle, 16 Assumes, 17 Erupted, 19 Octolets, 21 46 All, 24 Site.



by

## FRANCES FAIVELL

A WIDELY travelled painter, Frances Faivell, spent seven years in Germany, where she painted a picture of Tomas in the Central Cemetery, much of her time in Berlin, which supplied the material for her first book, *The Dancing Bear*. She is now writing novels. Her first was *A House on the Rhine*, and she has just finished a second one set in Brittany. She lives in Kensington and has a son at St. Paul's School.

Breathless we all hung over it. It came very slowly to rest on Berlin.

"You've won! You've won!" the children screamed joyously.

"Try again?" asked the woman smilingly. "Or will you choose your prize first? Here's your prize voucher."

"We'll all try again!" I said.

This time Barbel won on Leipzig. After that Gela on Brandenburg. All of us had vouchers for prizes except Tomas.

"They are from the East?" asked the woman. When she spoke, her voice was soft, and she said, "One can tell at once. This Oktoberfest is a special one to help the East. Many of the shopkeepers and large firms have given goods,

East Germans hope that the bill will win them." She lowered her voice. "And I, for one, see that they do. Come little Tomas, here's a free try for you. What will you have?"

The child looked long and carefully. "Hamburg," he said firmly.

I lifted Tomas up to watch the ball. He wore a little green Bavarian hat of felt with a feather in it. His jacket was green with brass buttons. The woman looked at me and then at him. The ball stopped right on Hamburg.

"You've won! You've won!" screamed his sisters delightedly.

"Now we've all got a prize!"

## Our prizes

When it came to choosing the prizes I was astonished at the children's choice. Ignoring firmly the boxes of chocolates held out to them they asked anxiously if the vouchers included groceries. They chose tins of milk, packets of margarine and butter and tins of meat. I asked what I could send their mother with my voucher, suggesting cigarettes or chocolate.

They looked at me with large, serious eyes. "Oh no! That would be a terrible waste. We need food—not luxuries."

"Well," I said, "what shall it be then?"

"Sardines! Sardines!" shouted Tomas. "That's what Daddy wants. He's got a bad cough and needs oil."

We got three tins of sardines and Tomas was overjoyed. The kind woman offered to look after the things for us while we tried our luck elsewhere and visited some of the animals.

## Golden trees

We then collected our prizes and repaired to one of the many open air cafes for some refreshment. While we were sitting sipping raspberry juice and eating hot frankfurters I asked the children they would have any trouble in getting the food back through the East-West Check-point. They showed me the labels on every article stating that the commodity was a prize won in the Oktoberfest.

"See? We'll be allowed most of these—not all. It's a special day! We get passes for it. The guards may give us another, but in Russia, it's compulsory in our school!" said Tomas. "But it won't be difficult. They'll ask us the names of all the food in Russia—if we know the words they'll let us keep some of them."

"And do you know them?" I asked.

They began reciting the Russian words for each thing in their high childish voices and I saw several people at neighbouring tables looking amused. They knew them all—Tomas was made to repeat each one after his sisters. But when they came to the most important prize—the sardines—they couldn't remember the Russian word for sardines. And neither could I!

We sat there under the golden trees whose leaves were dropping on to the check tablecloth, we thought and thought—but none of us could remember it. Despair was in the children's faces. It was hard to realize that the loss of the sardines would be a major tragedy for them—but it would be. I hadn't a dictionary with me—who would have thought that I would need it? "What is it? What is it?" cried Barbel. "I know! It quite well—but I can't think of it!" Their faces were so gloomy that I was in despair.

"Go and have a ride on the auto-racer!" I suggested. "Par-



haps if I sit quietly here I'll think of it."

Tomas and Gela raced off joyfully, but Barbel stayed with me. Her high round forehead was wrinkled with anxiety and I hated to see such a look of apprehension and worry on so young a face.

"Try and think of it, please, Tante Frances. If Tomas makes one of his scenes at the check-barrier it'll be awful!"

It was the bill for his beer, and on the back he had drawn in pencil a sardine. Its eye was half-closed in a deliberate wink! Above the fish he had written the word sardine in Russian letters.

I was a little worried, although Barbel cried joyfully. "Of course! Of course! It's almost exactly the same as in German!"

## The word

It was almost time to take them to the station. I had promised to put them on a certain train. There was not time to go hunting for a dictionary.

"What was the word? What is the Russian for sardine?" I groaned aloud.

At the next table a rather ugly, big man with high cheekbones and attractive humorous eyes had been watching us for some time. He was sipping a glass of beer. Finishing it now, he stood up, took the bill from the waiter and after paying it took a pencil from his pocket and wrote something on the back of the bill.

He smiled to himself as he did so. As he passed our table he brushed heavily against me, then excused himself in German.

## Authority

Had he been Russian? He had been wearing civilian clothes, but he had an air of authority, even importance. Shortly afterwards I saw the children off.

A week later I got a letter from Barbel. It had been opened by the censor but nothing had been deleted. After thanking me for the afternoon and sending her love to my young son who was in England, she went on:

"We got all our things through the check-barrier. Weren't we lucky? Not many people got all their food through—but we did. The guards made us tell them the names of everything in Russian. One of them, a big man, seemed to know all about us and our afternoon at the Zoo. He kept on teasing Tomas, saying that he knew there were Russian sardines hidden under his hat."

He and all the other guards kept on laughing, as if at some great joke, and asking us, "What is the Russian for sardine?" I thought I had seen the big man somewhere before—he wasn't at the check point when we passed through earlier in the afternoon. I've seen him somewhere besides at the barrier—but I just can't remember where."

## DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

**YES**    **NO**

Put a tick against your choice in the space above. (The answer is on Page 18.) (London Express Service.)

## JACOBY on BRIDGE

## • BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

A WRITER says that genius must be forgiven for absent-mindedness. He was probably thinking of Wagner, who, if he liked what he saw on his neighbour's plate, spooned it with his fork and abstracted it.

He had lost the grace to carry off with a laugh, like the gentleman who, overcome with greed at a banquet, seized a wing of chicken off a lady's plate, remarking: "I say, that looks delicious. I could do with it if you're not using it." The lady was too astounded to reply, much less to defend her honour. She put up no fight at all. So he followed up by commanding three of her four potatoes. Then she said sarcastically: "Just must dine with you some time."

The animals hit back

A CORRESPONDENT asks if I cannot be induced to do something about people who overfeed animals at the Zoo. In zoological circles nobody hangs on my lightest word. In fact, any words of mine addressed to the Fellows would pour like champagne off an actress' hair.

Occasionally, however, the animals resent the implication that the officials do not give them enough to eat, and well-meaning crowds are driven back under a hull of spent burns, blisters, and other dainties.

## YOU SEE

## SWISSAIR

EVERWHERE



General Sales Agents for Swissair:  
CATHAY PACIFIC AIRWAYS  
Passenger: 23416, 64072, 27160  
Freight: 64091, 64045  
Or your favorite travel agent.

## CARD Sense ♦

Q.—The bidding has been:

North East South West

1♦ 2♦ Pass Pass

Double Pass 3♦ Pass

3♦ Pass 7

4♦ 5♦ 6♦ 7♦ Q♦ K♦ 8♦

What do you do?

A.—Bid four spades. Your partner has bid three spades all by himself.

TODAY'S QUESTION

Again Barbel has overplayed, and partner is leading into a trap with two diamonds. This time you hold:

♦10♦ ♣J♦ 9♦ 8♦ ♣A♦ K♦ 7♦

What do you do?

A.—Bid four spades. Your partner has bid three spades all by himself.

Answer 'em Monday.

**COLLISION COURSE: AT LAST THE MEN IN CHARGE ON DISASTER NIGHT ARE FACE TO FACE...**

# 'Captain, why did you not save the log-books?'

ON one side of the courtroom sat Third Officer Carstens in a shiny new uniform and a starched white collar. Despite his 26 years, he looked like an adolescent who wanted to bite his fingernails but did not dare. On the other side of the room was Captain Piero Calamai. He was in civilian clothes. His face had an unchanging, funereal expression. He supported his head by cupping his chin in the crook of his thumb and forefinger, resting his elbow on the arm of his chair.

Face to face, for the first time, were the two men on whom rested the main burden for the collision two months before of the Italian luxury liner Andrea Doria and the American-Swedish Line's graceful, yacht-like Stockholm.

The Andrea Doria sank. The Stockholm had her bow smashed in. And 51 people died.

Now, in the courtroom in New York, was the time of reckoning, of explanation, and justification. Technically, the proceedings were a "discovery"

by ALVIN MOSCOW

a preliminary establishment of facts before the full trial was held.

In the event, the "discovery" developed into a full-scale battle between the Italian Line and the American-Swedish Line. The Italian Line claimed £10,000,000 from the Swedish

line for the loss of the Doria. CHARLES S. HAIGHT, who represented the Swedish Line, liability, and counter-sued for was a tall, soft-spoken, £600,000 to cover repairs to the trodden man of impeccable Stockholm, and lost of business passengers whose dogged persistence while the ship was out of once in search and thorough action. And not only money was at stake. So were the reputations of the two shipping lines—and that of the officers involved.

Representing the Italian Line, EUGENE UNDERWOOD was a

Even after the liner Andrea Doria had plunged under the Atlantic waves, and the last rescue ship had left, the drama was not over. Now the scene switched to a panelled courtroom. No longer are the captains and officers on the bridge. They are in the witness-box to explain and defend what they did on the night a great ship died.



DRAWING BY JOHN WORSLEY

The vital document fell in pieces on the floor...

stocky, forceful lawyer whose rapid-fire cross-examination was often punctuated by a rapier wit.

## The crash

Perched briefly in the witness-box, Carstens, who had been the only officer on the bridge of the Stockholm at the time of the collision, waited to give his account of that night's events.

Haight took him swiftly up to the events leading up to the collision. Carstens described how he plotted the Doria's course on his radar until he first saw her masthead lights, 1.8 to 1.5 miles away, 20 degrees to his left.

He ordered a turn to starboard to widen the passing distance. He went inside the wheelhouse to answer a telephone call, in which his crew's nest lookout reported the lights.

When he returned to the wing of the bridge, the other ship had cut across his bow. Seeing that the ships were about to collide, he ordered a hard starboard rudder and put the engine telegraph on FULL SPEED ASTERN... Then came Underwood.

"It is hard to say."

"I appreciate that it may be difficult for you to say," Underwood asserted, "but you were there and I would like you to tell us."

"They changed all over the sky. It was changing cloudiness."

This was typical of the verbal battle which raged for more than four full court days between the 20-year-old junior officer and the 63-year-old lawyer.

They clashed on the subject of the weather. "It was variable," said Carstens. "There was the cloudiness,"

said Underwood.

"I have thought about it, but I have not calculated it, but I should not have passed astern of her; I should have passed right into her."

"It is hard to say."

"I appreciate that it may be difficult for you to say,"

"Underwood asserted, "but you were there and I would like you to tell us."

"They changed all over the sky. It was changing cloudiness."

The lawyer posed question after question for further details, and Carstens said the right side of his ship was brightly lighted for some six or seven minutes by an almost full moon which cast a long beam of yellow light on the water.

To the left of his ship, all

was black. No, it was not fog, just the black of night.

Carstens sank back into the chair, little realising then that he would be undergoing two full weeks of cross-examination by other, less friendly, lawyers.

Eugene Underwood stood behind the second table in the front of the courtroom and stared at the young witness for a moment protracted in the silence of the courtroom. Carstens fidgeted but managed to meet the stare of the man facing him. The Italian Line attorney launched his cross-examination.

"Is it correct that you did not sound any whistle signal before the collision?"

"Yes."

"No fog signal?"

"No."

"No passing signal?"

"No."

"No signal to indicate a change of course?"

"No."

"When you went to nautical school did they teach you the rules of the road?"

"The Swedes translated the sunbeam hymn in the air translated the Swedish interpreter."

Carstens explained that he knew that Rule 28 called for a one-blitz signal to indicate a turn to starboard.

"But that was only true when a risk of collision existed," he said. When he turned the Stockholm starboard, it was only to widen an already safe passing distance.

But Carstens insisted there might have been a small patch of fog to his left, but there was no sign of general fog covering his ship. He had looked up at his masthead lights for signs of fog or mist about the lights, but saw none.

He explained again and again that the Stockholm could be manoeuvred or stopped dead in the water in less than a minute and so he waited until he saw the other ship's lights with his own eyes before changing course.

"I have to check him very often," Carstens blurted. "I mean to wait him off, 'rather often,' when I pass by every third or fourth time."

"Why did you not check him often?" came the next incisive question. Carstens flinched with the answer and Underwood said, "Please speak up."

Unable to control the modulation of his voice, the witness

asked the captain about the use of radar on the Andrea Doria.

"Captain Calamai, had you yourself had any special training in the use of radar?"

"No," came the immediate answer.

"Had Captain Franchini [the Andrea Doria's second officer] any special training in the use of radar?"

"I don't think so."

Carstens admitted that after his 20 odd degree turn to the right he took his eyes off the Andrea Doria in order to answer the telephone.

He did not see the Andrea Doria turning to the left until it was too late and then he ordered an emergency hard right turn and full astern.

"Have you ever calculated how far you would have passed astern of the Andrea Doria if you had not changed your rudder at all?" asked Underwood.

"I have not calculated it, but I have thought about it," Carstens answered carefully. "And I should not have passed astern of her; I should have passed right into her."

## Unflinching

When Captain Nordenson, master of the Stockholm, gave evidence, he was unflinching in his defence of his third officer. Carstens he said, had done nothing wrong on the night of the collision.

The young officer had every right to wait until he saw with his own eyes the lights of the other ship two miles away before changing course on the Stockholm, said the captain.

"I know," he said, "that you blame Carstens-Johansen for being too young and you also called him inexperienced."

"But, on the other hand, there is a difference between inexperience and incompetence."

"And as far as I can see, he has not shown any incompetence in handling the ship."

"Why was the captain himself not on the bridge?" asked the Italian Line's lawyer.

## Weary

There was no particular reason, said Nordenson, why he could not have been on the bridge at the time of the collision.

"He was in good health, not too tired, and he had not been drinking. He went to his room simply to work on some papers and he was there 'sitting standby' so that he could be called if needed in a matter of seconds. He had not retired for the night."

Why did the Stockholm only have one officer on watch when most Transatlantic liners used two?" the captain was asked.

"Simply because that was the policy and practice of the Swedish Line," he said. "The officers on watch would be better than one but that one officer could adequately handle a bridge watch by himself."

Then it was the turn of the Italian Line to put their case. Captain Calamai, master of the Andrea Doria, was their main witness. He testified in low, almost inaudible, monosyllables. His weary manner was that of one who had been through so much and nothing more could hurt him.

Swiftly and expertly, Underwood led Captain Calamai in a recitation of the events leading up to the collision: how the Stockholm had been sighted on radar 17 miles away and slightly to the right of the Doria and had maintained a course which would have resulted in a safe starboard-to-starboard passing if the Stockholm, without sounding any signal, had not turned suddenly to her right and into the hull of the Doria.

But the Swedish Line's attorney did not accept this version. Haight, after warming up with some preliminary questions,

asked, "Do you have the books?"

The captain replied "Yes" meaning the NATO books.

The deck logbook must have been on the floor of the chartroom in the midst of a stack of paper at the time of the collision, the captain said.

"After you learned that the ship's books had not been taken from the ship," Haight asked, "would it have been possible for a man, an officer or a mate, to have gone aboard the ship to get the ship's books and documents?"

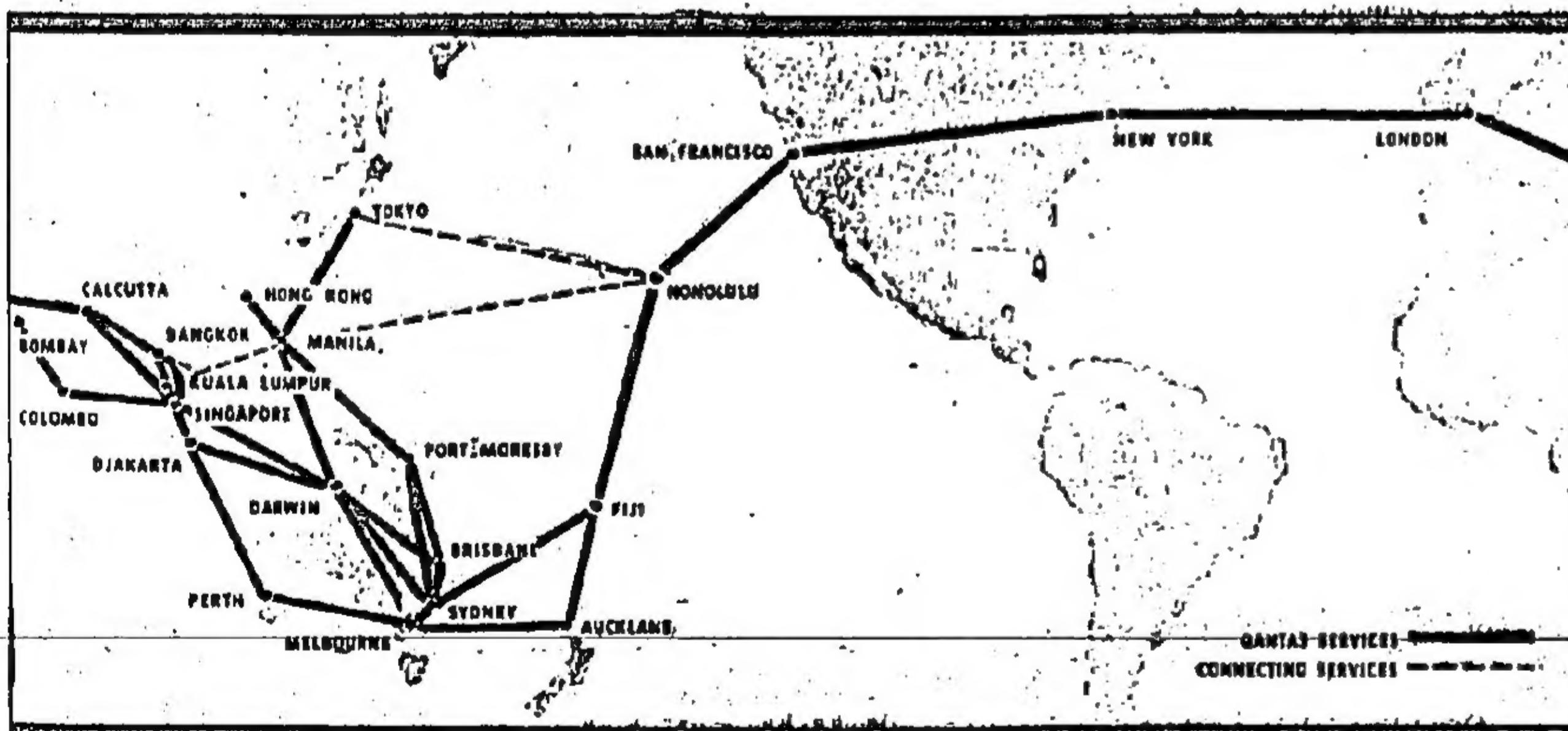
"It was one of the few times Captain Calamai leaned forward in his chair. "Today I can say yes, because the ship went down at 10 o'clock" (four and a half hours after he had left the ship), the captain said intensely.

"But at that moment I didn't know if the ship would go down immediately." He paused and then softly added, "I was so shocked by the tragedy, that is why I didn't even think."

Haight presented the captain's logbook to him, in which the only entry for the day of the

# See Australia and the South Pacific

on your way to Europe via U.S.A.



Look at the map and see how easily you can add a whole new continent to your itinerary when you fly with Qantas to America and Europe via Australia and the South Pacific.

The extra cost is infinitesimal, the extra flying time is almost nil, and the enjoyment of your journey is multiplied many fold when you fly the Qantas "Southern Cross" route to U.S.A. and Europe.

## QANTAS 707 JETS

Services to London via the U.S.A. commencing soon.

Flying times will be almost halved when Qantas 707 Jets start across the Pacific. Travellers to London who cannot spare time to visit Australia will be able to connect with Qantas 707 Jet Services at Honolulu, San Francisco or New York, saving many hours' flying time and enjoying incomparable Qantas service and luxury all the way. Qantas is by far your best way to U.S.A. and Europe. Ask your travel agent to tell you also about the Qantas round-world service which brings you home via Rome, Cairo and Karachi.

## QANTAS

AUSTRALIA'S ROUND-THE-WORLD AIRLINE

Agents: JARDINE, MATHESON & CO. LTD., Phone: 27711 (Day), 27712 (Night)—and all leading travel agents.

Qantas Empire Airways Ltd., Inc., in Qld. is in association with B.O.A.C., TCA and S.A.R.L.

AND NOW COMES THE MOST AGONISING MOMENT OF ALL.

# Once I loved the sea, but now I hate it...

(Continued from Page 6)  
collision was the temperatures of the ship's freezers, and asked him whether or not anything had been noted in that log for that day, such as fog precautions?

"I don't remember," said the captain. "There is nothing else written here."

"I see. Just one more question about it, Captain," the Swedish Line attorney said casually. "When you wrote the log up in your cabin was it in the same physical condition that you now see it? And I direct your attention to various places in the cover and pages which show that the book, as I see it—if I am wrong, correct me—has been taken apart and restitched together."

"I object to this question," thundered the Italian Line attorney, jumping to his feet. After argument back and forth between the two lawyers, the hearing master ruled that Captain Calamai should answer the question. But Undervood pressed his objection. Standing to the witness stand and taking the logbook from Captain Calamai's hands, Undervood said, "I want a moment to cogitate and see whether I will submit to that."

Inspecting the logbook, he walked up and down the front of the room, turning the pages one by one. While the whole courtroom watched, the logbook fell from the lawyer's hands to the floor. Several pages skidded across the floor.

Haight protested vehemently. He wanted an answer to his question. What had just happened, he asserted, made no difference because his office had photographs of the logbook as it had appeared before the collision in the same condition it had been in the afternoon before the collision? he demanded.

## The mystery

"No," replied Calamai impishly. "May I explain?" "Yes, anything you wish," said the lawyer.

"I took the book from the floor of my cabin and gave the accounting logbook to the cadet Maracci, who put it under his jacket. And he never laid eyes on New York until the logbook had become wet and that it was not in the condition as before."

"Did you hear how the logbook became wet?" asked Haight.

"Probably while the cadet was going in the lifeboat there was water," answered the captain.

The question of the logbooks recurred again and again during the cross-examination of Captain Calamai and other officers of the Andrea Doria.

If the logbooks and navigation charts had been available, they would have gone for in reconstructing the positions and course of the Italian ship before the collision, and thereby solving the mystery of the hearing how could the radar on the Andrea Doria show the Stockholm to her right and the radar on the Stockholm show the Doria to be to the left?

The answer simply was that either one or both sets had been wrong or the men interpreting the radar on one of the ships had been wrong. The problem of the lawyers was to determine which officer, Carstens or Calamai, had been in error.

## I don't know

Captain Calamai tacitly admitted at least partial responsibility for the collision when he testified the Andrea Doria was proceeding through a dense fog which limited visibility to a half mile at 21.6 knots, almost her full speed.

The captain surprised the court, however, when he admitted that he did not know the stopping power of his ship.

He also said he did not know how much distance the Andrea Doria required to make a full 90-degree turn.

That datum had not been tested during the trial runs of the ship in 1957 or since. It was like saying he was driving a car without knowing the stopping power of its brakes.

But it was clear nevertheless that steaming at 21.6 knots, the Andrea Doria was not complying with the rule of the road which requires a ship to proceed in fog at a "moderate speed" or one in which it can be stopped in half the distance of visibility ahead.

It has been estimated that to stop the Andrea Doria dead in the water from a speed of 21.6 knots would take about two miles. Half the distance of visibility that night was one-quarter mile.

The Swedish Line attorney devoted almost half of his longer cross-examination of the captain to the stability of the Andrea Doria, implying that the Italian liner should have avoided the collision without greater difficulty.

On stability matters Captain Calamai displayed a surprising lack of knowledge answering question after question.



## THE MEN WHOSE REPUTATIONS WERE AT STAKE

ON THE BRIDGE of the Stockholm was Third Officer Carstens. Peter Larsen (inset) was helmsman at the time of the collision.

THE MASTER of the Stockholm was Captain Nordenson. He vigorously defended Carstens. "Inexperience is not the same as incompetence..."

ON THE BRIDGE of the Andrea Doria were Captain Calamai (centre), Third Officer Giannini (left), Second Officer Franchini (right).



IT COST £300,000 to repair the Stockholm's bow

the Stockholm, according to the radar observations, would surely clear the Doria. It showed a collision course.

"If Second Officer Franchini had reported to you that even though you had altered the Doria's course four degrees to your left, the passing distance had closed from 0.8 miles to 0.2 miles," Haight asked, "would you have continued ahead with a balloon?"

Ballooning of the empty tanks might have preserved the stability, suggested Haight. Did the ship's certificate of safety lay down any requirements about that?

"No, it had no reference to that," said Calamai. Pressing his questions about why the Doria took an immediate list of 18 to 19 degrees, Haight asked if the Italian Line had supplied the captain with information on the stability of the ship under emergency conditions.

The captain said he did not remember.

Had the Italian Line warned him that excessive heeling might result if the Andrea Doria should sustain unsymmetrical flooding? The captain said he did not remember.

**Protest**

Haight questioned Captain Calamai for almost two full days on the stability of the Andrea Doria, before he went on to navigational matters.

Haight, then setting out to prove that even by the observations made aboard the Andrea Doria the two ships were not on parallel opposite courses to pass starboard to starboard, approached the witness chair and handed the captain a pad of plotting paper.

He asked the captain to plot the radar observations, as remembered, aboard the Doria.

Captain Calamai took the paper, looked at it and said softly, "It is the first time I see... Do you know how to use this kind of plotting sheet?" asked Haight.

"Academically speaking," said the second officer, pausing for breath, "most probably I would have reversed the engines and turned to one side."

## Curious Characters: No. 10

### "Big Dan" weighed

#### 52 stone!

WHEN he was born in March, 1770, at Leicester, Daniel Lambert looked like any other child and his size was normal until he was 19. Then Daniel began to grow.

Before long, he was the biggest and strongest man in the world. He could lift a five-hundredweight load with ease.

Curious, although "Big Dan" was so enormous, he was handsome, active and strong in character.

Big Dan grew and grew. Soon, he measured 37 inches round the calf. His weight, in his mid-twenties, was 32 stone.

#### Still Grow

Not surprisingly, behaviour was exemplary at the prison where he was a warden.

And still to grow. His fame spread around the country, and then Europe. Bigger and bigger clothes had to be made for him. Five men could get into his waistcoat. Special beds had to be built for him.

Big Dan was a friend of all children. He taught hundreds

to which side would you have turned?" asked Haight.

"Probably to the right," came the reluctant answer.

All this left still unanswered the basic question of whether the ships actually had been right-to-right, or left-to-left before their last-minute desperate turns. It has remained a source of controversy because the question is not susceptible to a direct and absolute proof.

Franchini hesitated and tried to duck the question. "It all depends," he said. The Swedish Line attorney pressed this question and Franchini, somewhat abashed, finally replied:

"I would not like to answer because it takes me in a position to criticise eventually the manoeuvre of the commander. Whatever I would have done I would not want to answer, because the captain did his manoeuvre."

There was an electric silence. Undervood, his hands clasped behind his back, paced the floor. Haight, in a compassionate tone of voice, told Franchini, who was looking round the room for help, "Mr Franchini, I respect your not wanting in any way to criticise the captain's manoeuvre, but each one is in this court to answer questions as best as he can, and I do, please, want an answer to my question."

Franchini looked despairingly at Undervood. "Do I have to answer?" he asked. The Italian Line lawyer replied bluntly: "If you understand the question, you should answer it."

At no time that night as he watched his radar scope did he suspect that the Stockholm was making a turn.

He admitted that after he had left the radar it must have

been reversed.

"Academically speaking," said the second officer, pausing for breath, "most probably I would have reversed the engines and turned to one side."

## for SMOOTHER WRITING

## for LONGER WRITING

## and INSTANT STARTING

## for EASIER WRITING

## BUSY PEOPLE EVERYWHERE

choose the Parker T-Ball Ballpoint

Round the clock, round the world... more and

more people are enjoying the writing pleasure of the new Parker T-Ball Ballpoint. That is because

the Parker T-Ball is the ballpoint with the exclu-

sive textured, porous ball! Textured to grip the

paper, to write a smooth, unbroken line... even

through grease spots and hand prints where ordi-

nary solid balls fall completely. The ink flows into,

as well as around, Parker's porous ball, producing

a cleaner, darker, always-uniform writing line.

Economical, too... its giant-size

cartridge writes up to five times

PARKER'S EXCLUSIVE POROUS BALL  
Outer surface is textured to grip paper firmly yet gently. Thousands of tiny connecting cells are filled with ink to assure smooth, uniform writing.

Sole Agent: SHIRO (CHINA) LIMITED

W.M. F. LTD.

A PRODUCT OF THE PARKER PEN COMPANY

W.M. F. LTD.

# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



Planned to bridge that gap between summer and winter is this perfect all-rounder... a dress to buy now and wear—till Christmas maybe? The fabric—a black and white cotton tweed that could be anything—neither silky, woolly, nor obviously cottony. The collar and cuffs are bordered with black braid—with stiff belt to match. The price—to suit every business girl's pay packet—is £4 10s. 6d.

PICTURE BY JOHN AGRIAN

## That £80 smile— what woman could resist it?

MODEL FENTON

**T**IME was when Big Business couldn't sell a thing—from nuts, bolts, and screws to ball-points and braces—without a big-eyed blonde in the forefront of the picture. Remember?

That was a few years back when the hand that rocks the cradle had not quite tightened its grip on the nation's pursestrings.

But my, how things are changing—and swiftly.

Today sees the beginning of a total eclipse of the model girl—by the model BOY.

**WHY?** Because the men don't do the buying any more, and the average woman is instantly antagonistic to the wiles of the professional beauty—even in a photograph.

But a husky young hero with a boyish grin and a clasp in his chin is quite another cup of coffee. His picture will sell her plenty.

I have been talking to a young man who, in three months, has risen to dizzy heights as a model. "Well, pretty dizzy compared to my former life and hard times," said John Fenton cradling his hands round his brandy glass and giving me the genuine £5-an-hour grin that is practically irresistible.

### A Bit Shattered

I asked if he were not "very slightly touchy about his mildly sexy-sounding profession."

"Not now," said he, "because the money's so splendid. But to begin with my wife was bit shattered."

"It's certainly a far cry from accountancy, which is where I started. Military service finished that.

"I really was rather broke when I decided to try the photographic agencies."

"The first two? I didn't get past the door. But the third booked me up for an advertisement for slacks—and there I was a MODEL.

"I put everything I'd got into those slacks. And when the photograph was published they cut me off at the waist. But it was three days' work and it made me a packet."

"Next, there was a tailoring job—a mouse-eye view up the steps of the Albert Memorial. We hung about there all day waiting for the sun to shine.

"I remember I had a hole in my sock and there were crowds of giggling schoolgirls and life was generally hell.

Then it was cigarettes at the seaside with a girl and a boat in the background—and me in the foreground.

"That shook me. I'd expected to be permanently out of focus—but I've not done any 'background' stuff.

"Since then it's been mugs of beer and a polo pony...lino laying...paterfamilias...dry-dry shirts...caw de Cologne...oh, there's never been a dull moment.

"Best effort was a midnight session—the breathing down some acetateine's neck at the Royal Club."

"Party deb?" asked I.

"They paid double time for overtime," said he with feeling. "What about props?"

"Well, I've a pipe for tough parts...horn-rimmed glasses and four inch cuffs for junior executive stuff...the usual tails-to-tweeds wardrobe."

"Not any Angry Young Man jobs?" said I.

"Hell, no," said he, "that would be completely out of character."

"I made £80 last week. I bought a Yorkshire terrier for my wife and a refrigerator."

"At 25 what have I got to be angry about?" And he gave me another £5 worth of grin.

Trouble is I'll open some paper and there he'll be—offering me braces, or cat food, or something I certainly don't need.

And I'll be sold—I know I will.

### Bouffant... And Pumps

She was of minute but mildly astonishing sophistication as she sat under the hair-drier facing mine in a Berkeley Square hairdressing salon.

Her pale, pointed face above her pink nylon-blouse wrap was expressionless as she rustled through the pages of a fashion magazine.

With one hand she caressed the small white Pekinese lying across her knees.

Then I looked down, and below the gown hung two thin legs and a pair of well-scuffed pumps.

Half an hour later, as I waited to be "combed out," I noted the blonde bouffant hairstyle emerging and watched the final, scented spraying.

I saw the pink blouse wrappings removed, and out stepped a cotton-frocked child with a Mayfair hair-do.

It was little Hayley Hayes—all "set" for America

—(London Express Services).

**SPECIAL OCCASIONS**

"Important visitors, V.I.P.s for Fred  
... and a strenuous time for me too...  
after that long drive on their last after-  
noon showing them some of the sights...  
we had only enough time to bathe and  
change... and then we took them for  
dinner to one of the newest nightspots...  
I might have thought I'd be just a  
little tired... but it turned out to be a  
wonderful evening... one of those even-  
ings when everything goes  
right... when you know  
you're at your best, look-  
ing your loveliest..."

England  
© 1958 The Procter & Gamble Company

Look your loveliest  
WITH  
**KNIGHT'S CASTILE**  
TOILET SOAP

## YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JULY 25

**BORN** today, you have been given by the stars a great deal of talent in a number of different directions. In fact, you may be above average in one field and below average in another. You attract people into your orbit, you do not make close friends easily or quickly and appear to be the sort of first choice. It is only among your closest friends that you are really at your most affectionate. Nature is the best teacher, and you are naturally gifted and have a good memory. You are a born leader and you will always make a good living, but never reach the fame you deserve.

You probably speak well in public and are able to persuade others to accept your point of view.

You have a magnetic personality, as well, and will become the centre of any group. You are very intelligent, both intellectually and scientifically.

This broad area of knowledge is apt to make you rather more introspective than many born under this sign.

Your dreams are apt to be symbolic. Learn to interpret them and to follow your intuition.

Friends are important to you. You attract people into your orbit, you do not make close friends easily or quickly and appear to be the sort of first choice.

It is only among your closest friends that you are really at your most affectionate. Nature is the best teacher, and you are naturally gifted and have a good memory.

You are a born leader and you will always make a good living, but never reach the fame you deserve.

You probably speak well in public and are able to persuade others to accept your point of view.

You have a magnetic personality, as well, and will become the centre of any group. You are very intelligent, both intellectually and scientifically.

This broad area of knowledge is apt to make you rather more introspective than many born under this sign.

SUNDAY, JULY 26

**BORN** today, you have been blessed generously with talents and can become almost anything you choose to be. Just decide what you want more or less of and then go out and get it. You have a forceful personality and the ability to express yourself dramatically. You care little for other people's opinions and are quite independent. You are too self-confident to be someone willing to follow your lead, rather than trying to lead.

Among those born on this date are: George Clinton, early Governor of New York State; Frederick Douglass, Negro abolitionist, orator and lecturer; Carl Jung, psychologist; George Bernard Shaw, author and dramatist; Isadora Duncan, dancer; and many more.

Just as long as you don't use it as an excuse, you are not responsible for your own behaviour.

You would be wise to curb some tendency, for you might hurt someone. You care little for other people's opinions and are quite independent. You are too self-confident to be someone willing to follow your lead, rather than trying to lead.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, set your birthdate in the box and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birth-day star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JULY 27

**BORN** today, you have been blessed generously with talents and can become almost anything you choose to be. Just decide what you want more or less of and then go out and get it. You have a forceful personality and the ability to express yourself dramatically. You care little for other people's opinions and are quite independent. You are too self-confident to be someone willing to follow your lead, rather than trying to lead.

Among those born on this date are: George Clinton, early Governor of New York State; Frederick Douglass, Negro abolitionist, orator and lecturer; Carl Jung, psychologist;

George Bernard Shaw, author and dramatist; Isadora Duncan, dancer; and many more.

Just as long as you don't use it as an excuse, you are not responsible for your own behaviour.

You would be wise to curb some tendency, for you might hurt someone. You care little for other people's opinions and are quite independent. You are too self-confident to be someone willing to follow your lead, rather than trying to lead.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, set your birthdate in the box and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birth-day star be your daily guide.

**It's fabuluscious! Your new look in lipstick!**

## COLORS UNLIMITED'

BY Revlon

12 exciting new colors...  
pale! shocking! off-beat!

The greatest lipstick fashion news red, Snowy pastels,  
pinks, tangerines...even  
violet...all tantalizing you'll  
want three or four!  
It's factory-sealed!



**Extra attraction! WHITE A LA CARTE**  
Create your own custom color tones with this white.  
Under a color, it highlights. Over a color, it highlights.



RIGHT: Scene at the departure of Mr J.C. McDouall, Secretary for Chinese Affairs, and Mrs McDouall on home leave recently. Left to right are Mr Kwok Chan, Mrs Loong, Mr McDouall and Mr P.T. Loong.

BELOW: Some of the guests who were aboard the Cathay Pacific Airways DC-3 which officially inaugurated night flights at Kai Tak Airport seen prior to take-off. They flew around Hong Kong for 20 minutes before the plane turned back and made its landing approach shortly before 9 o'clock last Friday.



LEFT: A highlight of the drill display given by members of the U.S. Marine Corps Band and Drill team which visited Hongkong last week. The display was given at Gun Club Hill.

RIGHT: Chief Justice and Lady Hogan recently visited the Juvenile Care Centre on its 11th anniversary. Seen are (l-r) Mr N. C. Chan, Sir Michael Hogan, Lady Hogan and Mr Kwok Chan.



LEFT: Miss Barbara Black appears fascinated by one of the spinning looms during her visit to the South Sea Textile Manufacturing Co., Ltd. last week. On left are Mr P.Y. Tang (managing director of the firm) and Mrs W. Kwok.

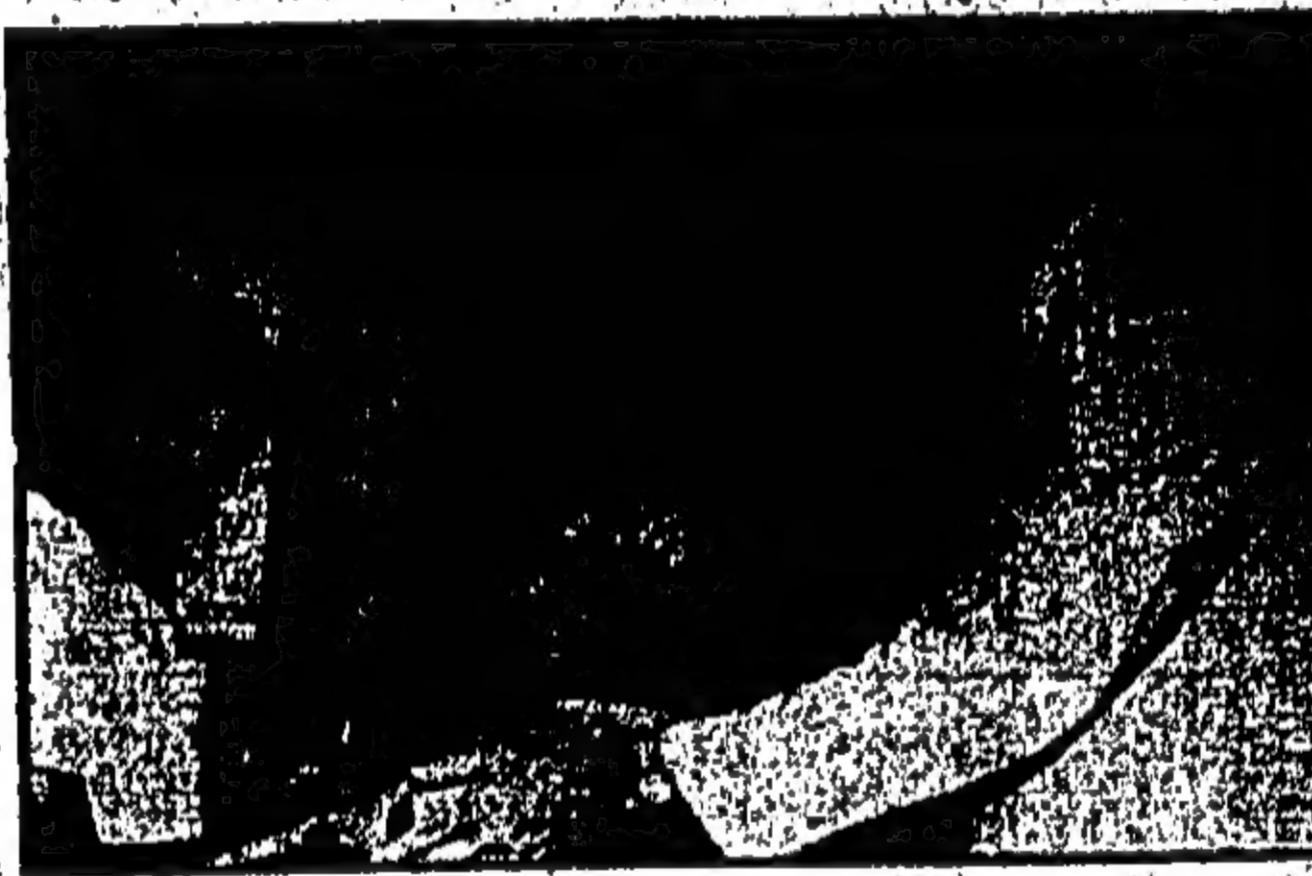
BELOW: Delta Airline's flight stewardess, Miss Norma Mary Webb, who is also known as the "Flying Angel" for her hobby of aiding foreign students in the United States, arrived in Hong Kong for a visit recently. Seen here are (l-r) Miss O.K. Lee, Mr Chris Chan, Miss Webb, Dr L.H. Lee (Miss Webb's protege), Mr Terence Cleaver and Mr S.K. Fan.



ABOVE Mr Lachchand Mehta and his bride, the former Miss Gunji Mohan, who were married in a colourful ceremony at the Repulse Bay Hotel on Thursday.



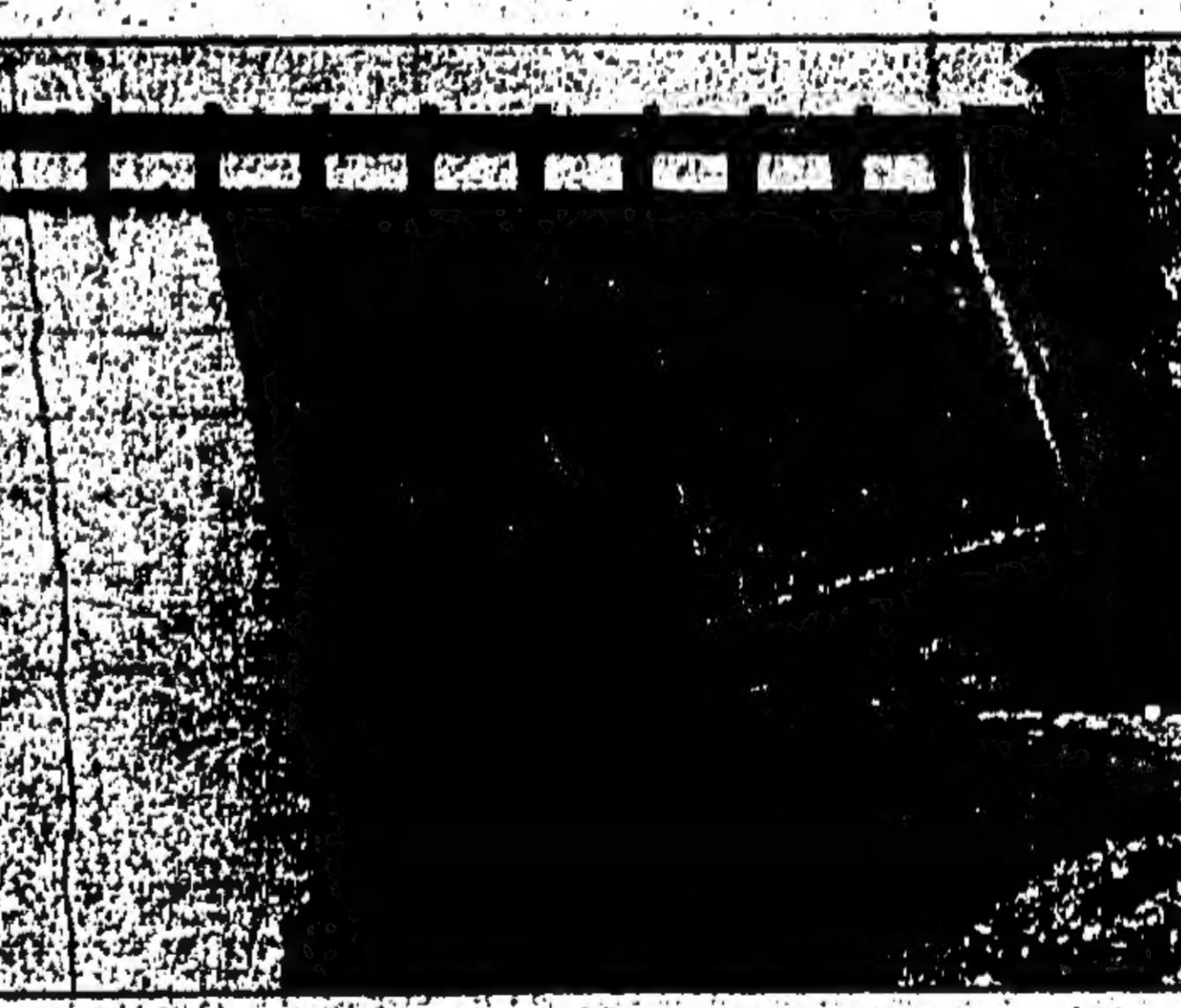
BELOW RIGHT: Mr K.W.J. Topley presents a prize to Miss Cheung Chor-sen at the prize-giving ceremony of the Tal'O Fishermen's School recently.



ABOVE: Mrs Amparo Villamor, Social Service Administrator of The Philippines, greeted on arrival at Kai Tak Airport on Sunday by P.I. Consul Mr J. Fornier. Mrs Villamor is en route to Rome where she will attend an international conference on problems of the physically handicapped.



ABOVE: Three pretty Japanese performers of the Japanese Yano circus troupe, which begins its season in Hongkong on August 1. Two shipments of animals of the circus arrived recently.



BELOW: For the first time in its history, the gigantic Tai Lam Chung Reservoir overflowed. The new reservoir filled up rapidly during the torrential downpours in June and spilled over this week when additional rains fell.



ABOVE: Brownies of the 10th Kowloon Pack this week presented gifts to pupils of the Mu Kuang English School during its prize-giving ceremony. Seen is Christine O'Rourke handing over her gift to one of the students.

# OMEGA

*There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies*

Ranging from HK\$1095.

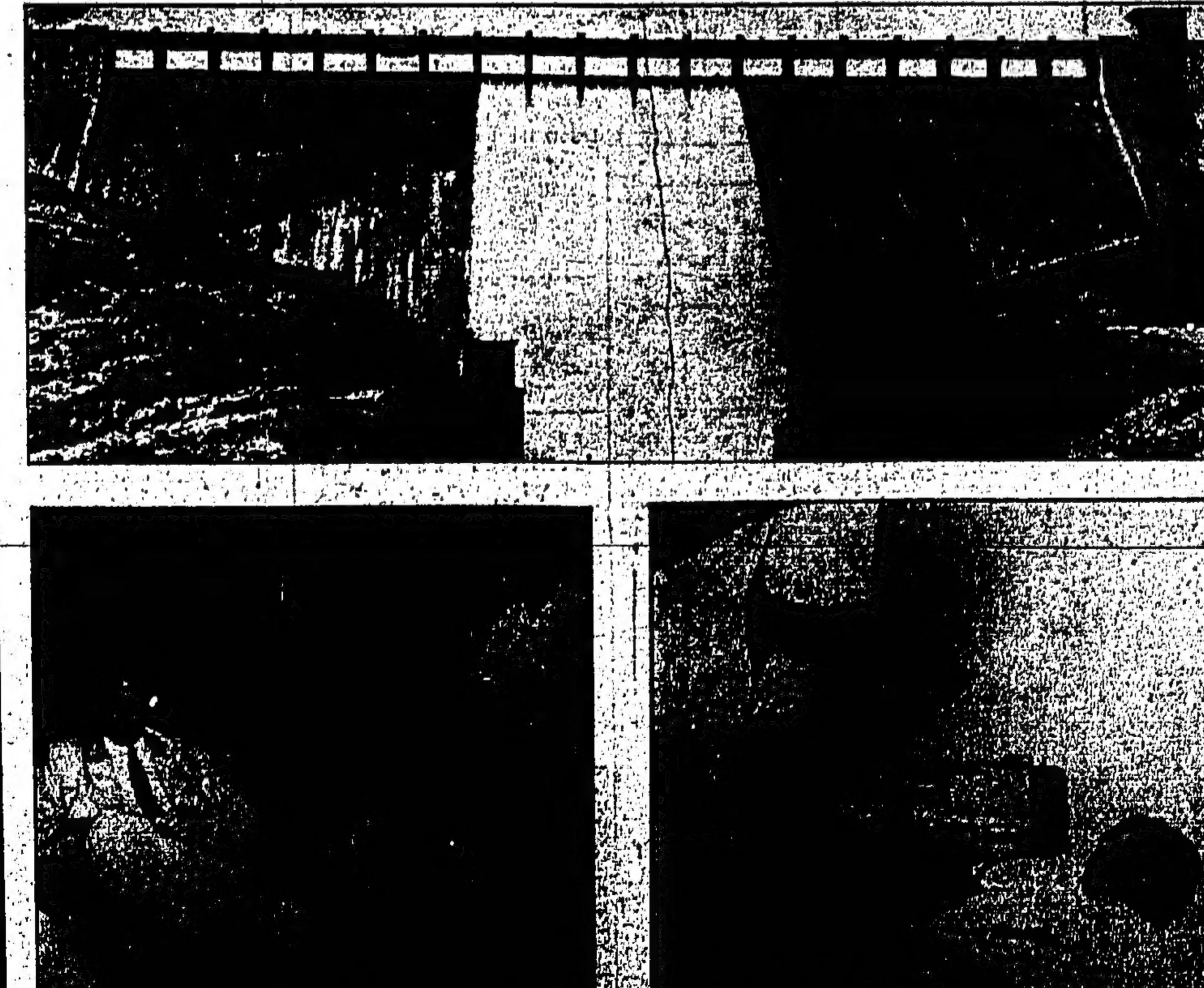
*(The watch the world has learned to trust. Some day you will own one.)*

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORIZED RETAILERS.

Omega Gold Ltd. 14, Jersey Street.

Omega Gold Ltd. 14, Jersey Street.

The Omega Gold Ltd. logo is shown.



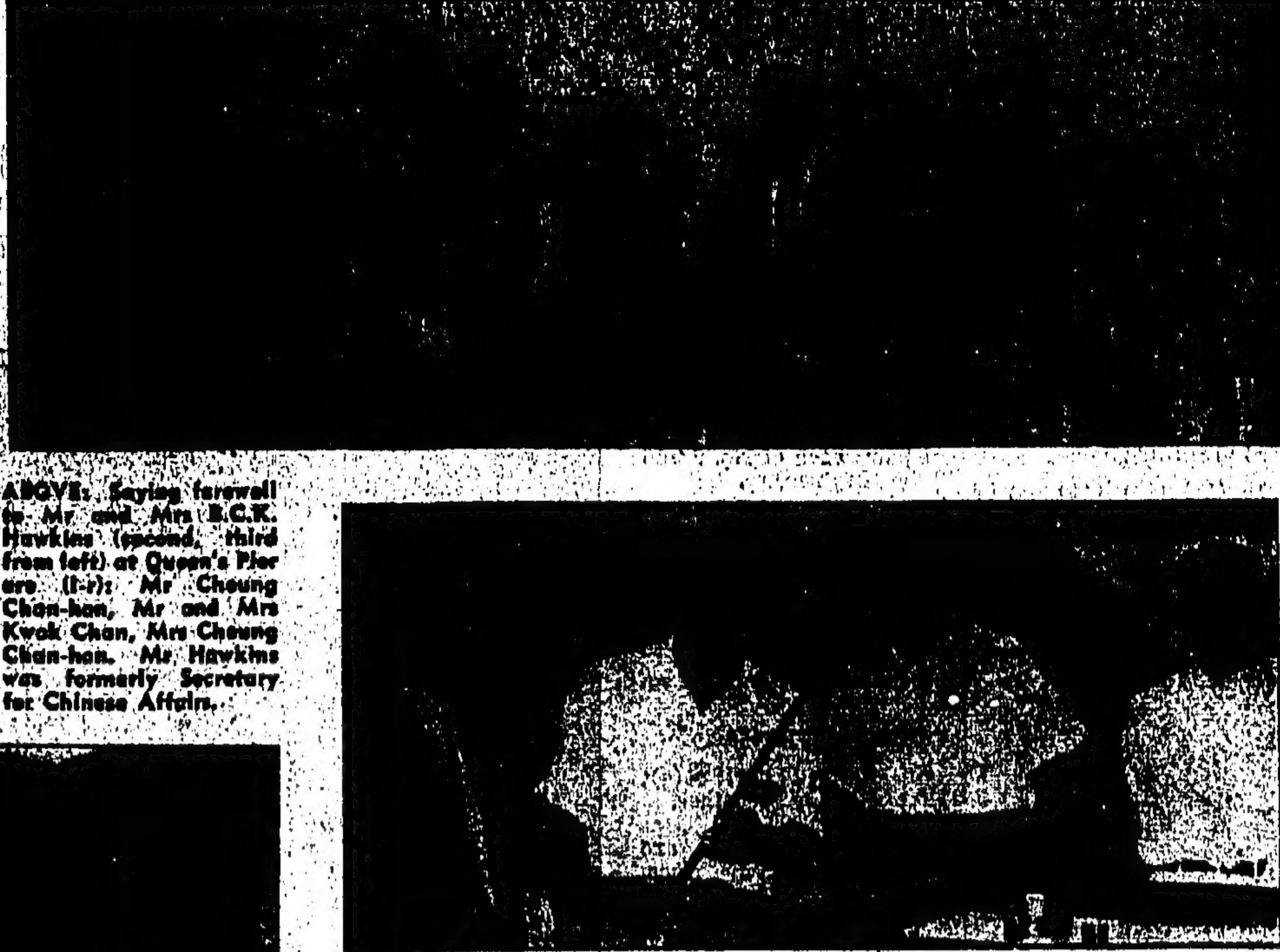
ABOVE: Brownies of the 10th Kowloon Pack this week presented gifts to pupils of the Mu Kuang English School during its prize-giving ceremony. Seen is Christine O'Rourke handing over her gift to one of the students.

# GILMAN & COMPANY LIMITED

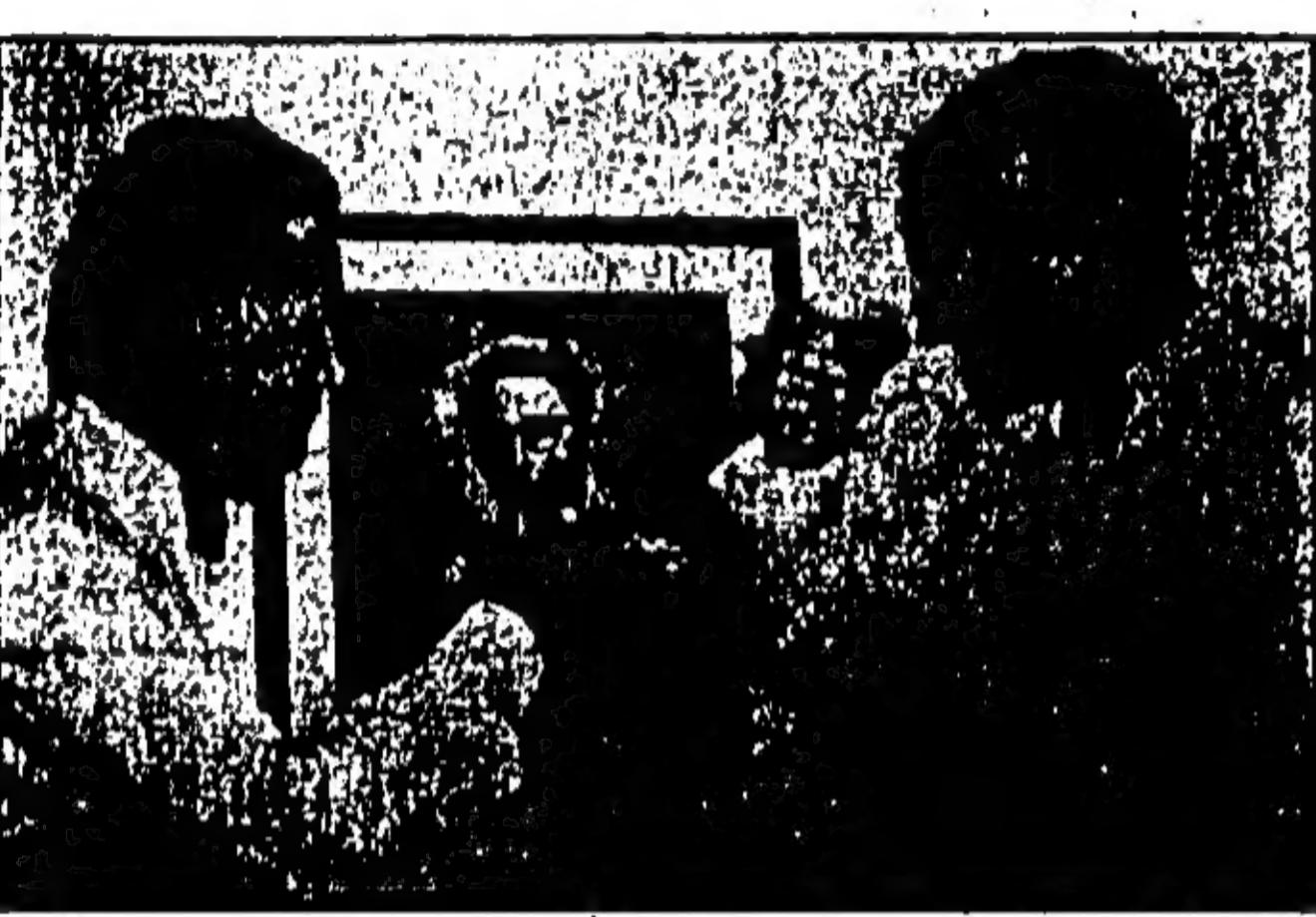
PROUDLY ANNOUNCE  
THAT THE FIRST  
**SABIEM LIFT**  
INSTALLATION  
HAS BEEN COMPLETED  
IN THE  
**MINERVA BUILDING**  
HONG KONG  
INSPECTION WELCOME  
PLEASE CONTACT  
ENGINEERING DEPT.  
TEL. 24161



ABOVE: Col. M.V. Flitcker, Chief of Staff, Land Forces HQ, Hongkong, takes the salute at last Saturday's passing-out parade of 29 Chinese recruits police constables at the Police Training School, Aberdeen.



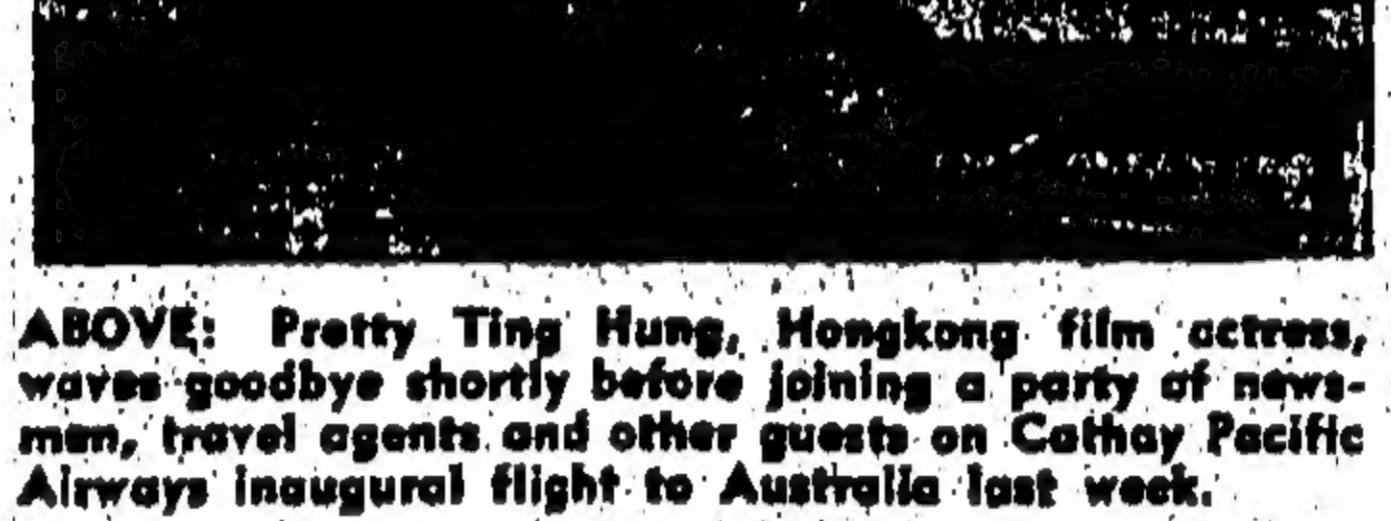
ABOVE: Saying farewell (l-r): Mr and Mrs S.C.K. Hawkins (second and third from left) at Queen's Pier are (l-r): Mr Cheung Chan-hon, Mr and Mrs Kwok Chan, Mrs Cheung Chan-hon. Mr. Hawkins was formerly Secretary for Chinese Affairs.



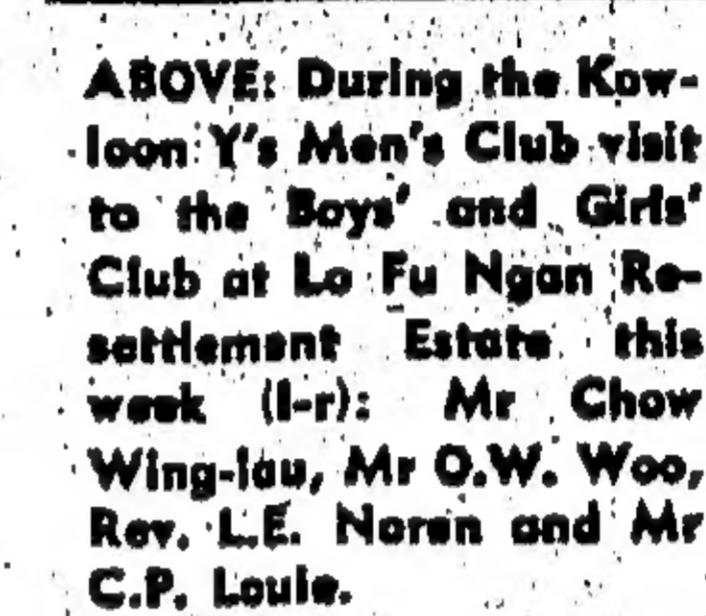
ABOVE: Mr. D. J. S. Crozier removes his spectacles for a closer look at a notice board during his visit to the Northcote Training College on Saturday. It was the College's 20th anniversary. With Mr. Crozier is the Principal, Mr. C. H. Cheng.

LEFT: Count Serge de Robiano and Sir Robert Black seen during a toast at the Belgian National Day reception held this week.

LEFT: Miss A. Unthank, Dr C. Hughes, Mr K.C. Wong during a dinner held by the St John Ambulance Brigade celebrating Mr Wong's recent M.B.E. appointment.



ABOVE: Pretty Ting Hung, Hongkong film actress, waves goodbye shortly before joining a party of newsmen, travel agents and other guests on Cathay Pacific Airways inaugural flight to Australia last week.



ABOVE: During the Kowloon Y's Men's Club visit to the Boys' and Girls' Club at Lo Fu Ngan Resettlement Estate this week (l-r): Mr. Chow Wing-lau, Mr. O.W. Woo, Rev. L.E. Noren and Mr. C.P. Louie.



RIGHT: Mrs. J.A. Pegg receives a gift from Mr. O. Sadick after opening a new Shell servicing station at Stubbs Road.



RIGHT: Scotty 'King Kong' de la Roche, in his gorilla suit, poses with Miss Sally Coopers during the opening of the Round-Up Room this week.



ABOVE: Susan Lowrie, 7, and friends who helped her celebrate her birthday last week. She is the daughter of Mr and Mrs J. Lowrie.

RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Cheung Chan-hon (second and third from left), seen with friends and relatives on their return from a round-the-world tour last week.

LEFT: Lady Bastyan at the opening of Colvin House, new WRAC quarters, at Victoria Barrocks last Saturday.



ABOVE: Chai Lee-kun, 12, deaf mute, who won the 1957 Walkathon last week for the second consecutive year. He set up a new record of seven hours, 14 minutes, 57 seconds for the grueling 150-mile course.

*There is no Substitute  
for:-*

# MASONITE

STANDARD PRESWOOD  
TEMPERED PRESWOOD  
LEATHERWOOD  
GRAINWOOD  
CANEWOOD

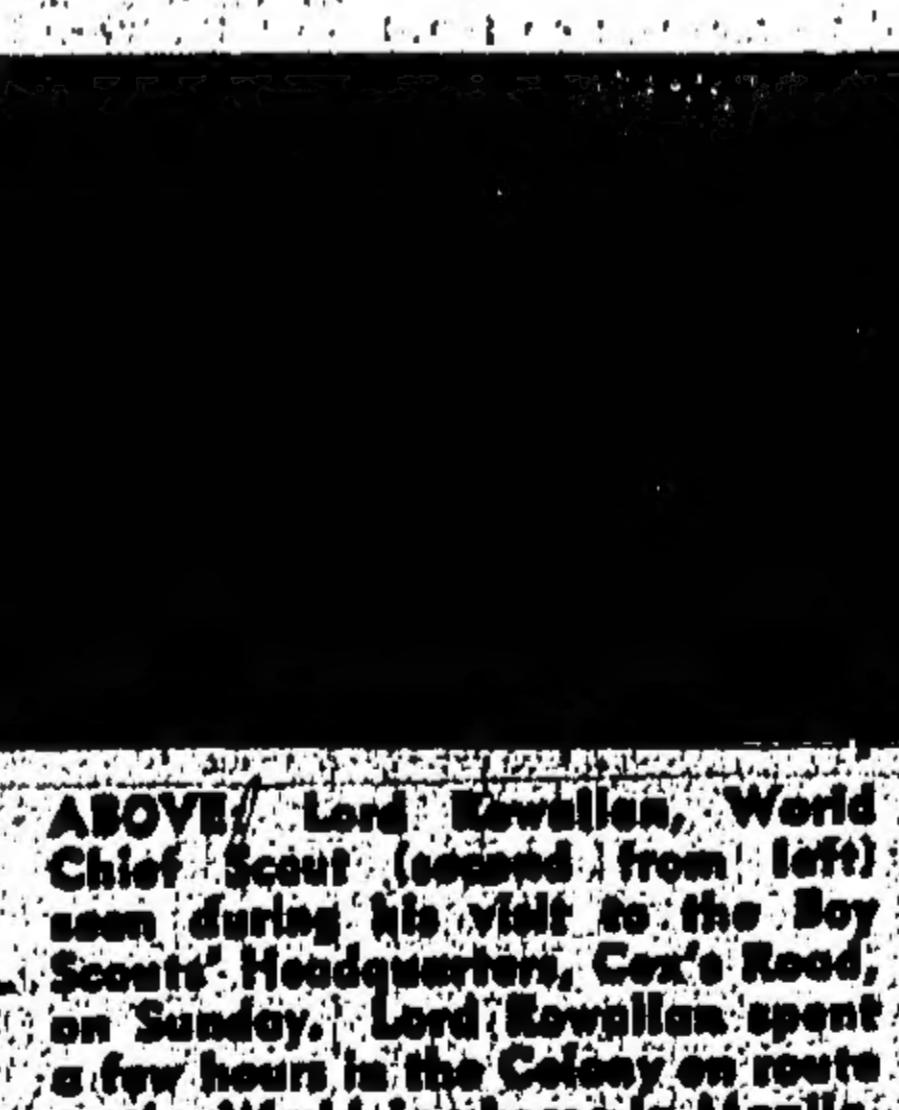
Stocks Available

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS

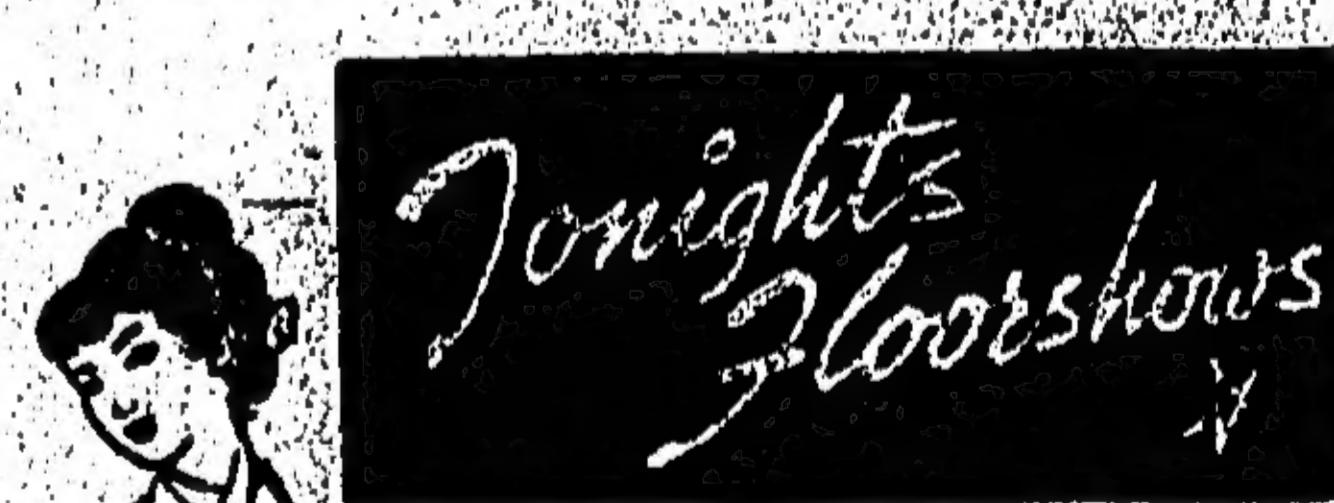
DAVIE BURG & CO. LTD.  
14 ANDRA HOUSE, TEL. 1102



BELOW: Mr. Robert Kintner, president of NBC, and Mrs. Kintner, arrived in the Colony from Tokyo for a visit recently. They are seen here with Mr. J. G. Robinson (right), who met them at Kai Tak Airport.



ABOVE: Lord Kewellen, World Chief Scout (second from left) seen during his visit to the Boy Scouts Headquarters, Castle Road, on Sunday. Lord Kewellen spent a few hours in the Colony en route to the World Jamboree in Manila.



TONIGHTS  
FLOORSHOWS

BOB MARKSWORTH

SENSATIONAL ARCHER

FRANCO & TERRY

DIRECT FROM CANADA

Music by Penchala Circle and his  
Gorgeous Dancers

Vocalist: Luz Vi Minda

THE QUILIN LEGENDS

CHINESE DRAMA GROUP

CHINESE MUSIC GROUP

# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## JULY'S NOT TOO SOON TO START WINTER KNITTING

### Man's Raglan Pullover

**MATERIALS:** 1 pair each of No. 9 fine 10 knitting needles.  
16 (17) (18) (19) ozs of Eum Scotch or Botany 4 ply.

1 pair each of No. 9 fine 10 knitting needles.

Eum Scotch or Botany 4 ply.

Inches.

Chest 38 40 42 44  
Length 25 26 27 28  
Sleeve seam 19½ 19¾ 19½ 19½

**MEASUREMENTS:**

8 sts. and 9 rows to 1 sq. inch.

**ABBREVIATIONS:**

K., knit; p., purl; st(s), stitch(es); tog., together.

**NOTE:** These instructions are written in four sizes, stitches and measurements for the smallest size being given in the ordinary way, the larger sizes being bracketed in the following spaces.

#### BACK & FRONT

Using No. 10 needles, cast on 160 (169) (175) (184) sts and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 3 inches. Change to No. 9 needles and commence wider rib as follows:

1st row: (Right side) \* K.1, p.2, repeat from \* to last st.; 2nd row: \* P.1, k.2, repeat from \* to last st., p.1.

Repeat these 2 rows throughout.

Continue on these sts. until work measures 15½ (16) (16½) (17) inches from the beginning.

#### Shape Raglan Armholes

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 118 (119) (125) (130) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 48 (50) (52) (54) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### SLEEVES

Using No. 10 needles, cast on 73 (81) (88) (97) sts and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 3 inches. Change to No. 9 needles and continue in wider rib as given in instructions for Back and Front, increasing 1 st. at both end of 5th and every following 4th row until there are 135 (145) (152) (161) sts. on the needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 19½ inches from the beginning.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning

of the next 2 rows, then de-

crease 1 st. at both ends of the

next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e.,

93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the

needle. Now decrease 1 st. at

both ends of every alternate

row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### NECK BAND

Using a back stitch seam, join

3 raglan seams, omitting left

back seam. With No. 10 needles

and right side of work facing,

knit up 25 (27) (30) (30) sts.

across top of sleeve, 48 (50)

(52) (54) sts. across front, 22

(27) (30) (30) sts. across top of

sleeve, and 48 (50) (52) (54)

sts. across back neck. 14 (154)

(164) (168) st. Work #1

k.1, p.1 rib on these sts. for 1

inch. Cast off in rib.

#### TO COMPLETE

Pin out each piece of garment

to correct measurements and

press lightly with a warm iron

over a damp cloth. Using a back

stitch seam, join side and re-

maining raglan seam and neck

band.

#### Excellent for the aged and convalescent.

The easy-to-eat cereal flakes

Made from a blend of pre-cooked cereals,

enriched with B vitamins and mineral salts,

NESTUM is the ideal first solid food for

infants. It is also a delicious breakfast food

as well as a substantial evening meal for school children and adults.

No cooking,

just add milk or water.

Nestum

### Babies

### love Nestum

The easy-to-eat cereal flakes

Made from a blend of pre-cooked cereals, enriched with B vitamins and mineral salts, NESTUM is the ideal first solid food for infants. It is also a delicious breakfast food as well as a substantial evening meal for school children and adults.

No cooking, just add milk or water.

Nestum



#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Armholes

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 118 (119) (125) (130) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 48 (50) (52) (54) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Armholes

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 118 (119) (125) (130) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 48 (50) (52) (54) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

#### Shape Raglan Top

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease 1 st. at both ends of the next 15 (19) (19) (21) rows, i.e., 93 (95) (102) (107) sts. on the needle. Now decrease 1 st. at both ends of every alternate row until 25 (27) (30) (30) sts. remain. Cast off.

THE NAME IS  
KISLINGER . . .

The latest trend in cinema sirens seems to require a miniature Niagara of hair and a provocative stare to go with it. No exception to this rule is Miss Ivana Kislenger, who will shortly be seen in *The Naked Maja* with Ava Gardner. Miss Kislenger, who comes from South America, was formerly a vet.

## THE FACE YOU DON'T KNOW IN THIS PACK OF TALENT from DAVID LEWIN



**HAVANA.** HERE is a girl called Jo Morrow, 19 years old, never out of America before and just one year in films, being associated with three knights-and-Havana.

Jo Morrow, who plays Alice Guinness' daughter in the film, may pick up some worldly advice from her during this picture. Advice like this: "What I have learned after 19 years in this business is just this—to keep my money," Miss O'Hara says.

When it came to casting Graham Greene's "Our Man in Havana," director Sir Alan Rawsthorne had no problem finding the men: Sir Alec Guinness, Sir Ralph Richardson, Noel Coward, and Burl Ives.

### The advice

But the women's parts created the first problems. Casting today in such a masculine affair, that after Ingrid Bergman, Elizabeth Taylor, and Marlene Dietrich, producers ran right out of female names.

Maureen O'Hara, the veteran, suggested a reason: "Men in pictures these days demand such huge salaries that they have nothing left. There is little money left over for the women. You don't get women stars if there

Newcomer among stalwarts—Jo Morrow with Sir Alec Guinness, Maureen O'Hara, Noel Coward

PICTURE BY BERT CANN

is no money left to pay them." "I have no illusions about Maureen O'Hara," Dublin myself, she says. "I know what they call me—the plastic queen. They call me that because of all the films I made with Tyrone Power and Errol Flynn and Doug Fairbanks shrining up and down ships' masts: They may not have been good pictures but the public found them fun and paid money to see them. I have lasted 19 years not because of talent as an actress but because of communicability—the art of getting over to the public and making them want to see you."

"That is what is being a film star is—communicability. There are wonderful actresses on the stage—but will people pay to see them in movies? If they can't communicate? It isn't a talent; this thing of getting yourself over—it is something you got at the end of it."

"It was like that. But after 10 years I grew out of it; after I started to make sure my money stayed with me. Money is nothing to be schemed of; that is the important thing to learn. Neither is getting it nor keeping it."

### No time

By a swimming pool on the roof of a sky-scraper hotel overlooking the sea of Havana, Maureen is taking off the sun. She has got off to a slow start in life, but she is determined to develop a physique like Miss O'Hara.

Jo Morrow is a blonde and from Texas, tall and blonde. To

## Roderick Mann TOP COLUMNIST SHOW BUSINESS

# Mr. Harvey takes to a scooter (CHAUFFEUR-DRIVEN, OF COURSE)

LONG before he could possibly afford it, that flamboyant actor Mr. Lawrence Harvey ran a rajah-size, sand-and-sable coloured Rolls-Royce. Now that he is a highly paid success, he has sold the Rolls. Today he travels the town on a motor-scooter.

His only concession to his new-found status is that he employs a uniformed chauffeur to drive it. Mr. Harvey contenting himself with the all-in seat.

Of course, up the kerbs all over Mayfair, a chauffeur-driven scooter is something of a rarity. A fact which has not escaped the effect-conscious Mr. Harvey.

I called round for coffee the other day at his elegant Mayfair mews house, and he received me cordially. In his beautiful drawing-room, it is an exquisite house, furnished with great taste and care. Mr. Harvey appeared to have every painting one had ever heard of on the walls, and although I could not see *The Adoration of the Magi* anywhere, it would scarcely have surprised me to find it sculling about somewhere upstairs.

Mr. Harvey was just off to America for the sixth time in three months. For since his striking success in *Room at the Top* he has been a busy man. Almost as sought after as Alfred Hitchcock.

His latest visit is to make a television film for Hitchcock—for whom he will star next year opposite Audrey Hepburn in *No Bully for the Judge*.

Said Harvey, who was decorously attired in a mauve robe and sandals: "This TV film I'm doing is really delicious. I play a chicken farmer who murders his girl friend and grinds her up into chicken food."

"When the police come looking for her they can find nothing. Just a lot of well-fed chickens. The best part is where I give the police inspector a couple of the chickens—and he returns later to say they were so tasty he must know what kind of feed I used. Would you care for more coffee?"

"Presently," I said.

Mr. Harvey chuckled to himself and I asked him to continue and he did.



Something of a rarity.

"Then I return here to film *Express Bongo*. After that I'm going to the Old Vic. That'll set my career back ten years, I expect. To say nothing of the fact that they pay no money, it will hardly keep my scooter in petrol."

"How much do they pay?" "Fifty pounds a week," said Mr. Harvey.

"Perhaps you should try a smaller jet in the carburetor," I said. "It does put the mileage up."

Mr. Harvey thanked me for my suggestion and poured me some more coffee.

"Then," he said, "I'm going into production myself—filming the book *The Long Walk*."

"Very soon," I said, "you will take to wearing green suits to go with your money." Then, no doubt, you will flee abroad to escape the iniquitous tax man."

Mr. Harvey looked at me steadily.

"Not me," he said. "You forget—I wasn't born here. I strangled here via Poland and South Africa, and I love the place. I would never live anywhere else."

And that, I confess it, endears me to the leonine Larry even more than his chauffeur-driven scooter.

—London Express Service.

Marilyn Monroe in *Some Like It Hot*.

For the moment," she says, "it is impossible to do any pictures other than sexy ones in France because Bardot pictures sell so well in foreign countries. So that is the only kind of picture French producers want to make."

To overcome this problem, Miss Demongeot and her husband have formed their own production company.

She says: "I intend to play idiots. My husband thinks I can do that well because he claims all women are idiots anyway."

This is Miss Demongeot's definition of the perfect screen idiot?

Marilyn Monroe in *Some Like It Hot*.

Dinner Dance Nightly

## Only Pan American offers



Only Pan American brings you the convenience of daily service between Hong Kong and Tokyo. Choose from 2 great aircraft — Pan Am's double-decked Super "Strato" Clipper® or Pan Am's speedy Super 6 Clipper. Go thrifty tourist-fare Rainbow service. Or luxurious first-class President service with full-course gourmet meals served from Pan Am's Dining Cart. Eight flights weekly from Tokyo on to the U.S.A.

For reservations, call your travel agent or Pan American Alexandra House, Phone 3703, Hong Kong

FRENCH CUISINE  
FRENCH ATMOSPHERE

DINNER DANCE NIGHTLY  
with  
EDDIE BOLA and his FRENCH COMBO  
and GRACE ARCHER Vocalist

Member of Diners Club  
Member of American Express Credit Plan  
Member of Finders Services Ltd.

## Could it be Roundworms?

Microscopic roundworm eggs are everywhere. In vegetables, fruit, water. Even in the best ordered families there is always the danger of infection. And children are most liable to attack. They don't realize the dangers in uncooked foods and contaminated water.

Happily, there's a simple, proved remedy

## 'ANTEPAR'

TRADE MARK



One dose of Antepar gets rid of roundworms in a day. Pleasant-tasting Antepar should be taken at bedtime. Then roundworms are expelled the next day—easily and naturally! Antepar is shown outside, sure, safe. It cures no pain or sickness. Not even with total children.

Take Antepar—a routine family habit. Give everyone one dose every three months. And be sure your family are always free from roundworms.

ANTEPAR—the simplest, one-dose roundworm remedy.

Accept only original packing. Ask for Antepar.

JOHN D. HUTCHINSON & CO., LTD., PHARMACEUTICAL DEPT., 100, WILSHIRE BUILDINGS, MONMOUTH, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, ENGLAND.

JOHN D. HUTCHINSON & CO., LTD., PHARMACEUTICAL DEPT., 100, WILSHIRE BUILDINGS, MONMOUTH, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, ENGLAND.



## When a ruthless man crosses someone more ruthless still

TROTSKY'S DIARY IN EXILE. Faber, 21s.

by George Malcolm Thomson

AFTER the wine, on the balcony, the talk touched upon a sentimental subject — personal tastes and pre-dilections.

Stalin said: "The greatest delight is to mark one's enemy, prepare everything, avenge oneself thoroughly, and then go to sleep."

When Kamenev told him this anecdote later on, did Trotsky feel a premonitory shiver run down his spine? It is unlikely. Trotsky was a very brave man. He also had the pride of Lucifer.

For Stalin, "that savage" he had only cynicism. And probably it did not occur to Trotsky that he, the ruthless revolutionary, had met in Stalin a cold, bureaucratic killer for more ruthlessness than himself.

It occurred to him later on. Look at the score:

Trotsky's wife dies in a concentration camp. His son Sergey

is arrested and charged with "poisoning the workers."

His son Lyova dies in suspicious circumstances in France. One secretary's boy is found decapitated in the Seine. Another secretary is kidnapped in Barcelona.

Trotsky had been warned: "Stalin will take vengeance on you, your children and your grandchildren."

As the years passed, he came to realise how accurate this prophecy was.

**Lenin...**

Let nobody misunderstand what this book is. It is a diary which Trotsky kept during seven months of 1938 in France and Norway. It is no more.

Yet it is not to be despised, because Trotsky is one of the literary masters of our age. The sparks of his genius may here be few, but they are brilliant.

What could be more vivid than his description of Lenin when, suddenly, the Russian civil war was going well?

"It seemed to me that he was looking at me with somehow different eyes. He had a way of falling in love with people when they showed him a certain side of themselves."

"How deeply, how distinctly and how indefinitely all the details, large and small, of the visit are engraved on my memory!"

The murder of the Tsar is recalled in phrases of casual drama:

"Talking to Sverdlov, I asked in passing: 'Oh yes, and where is the Tsar?' 'It's all over,' he answered. 'He has been shot!'

"And where is the family? 'The family along with him. What about it?'

"He was waiting to see my reaction. I made no reply. Lenin was never curious about how the sentence was carried out and, frankly, do not understand such curiosities."

At the time Trotsky wrote this diary, he was getting on in years (the unforgivable sin, said Lenin, is to be over 55); his blood pressure was high; he was a hypochondriac.

He was waiting to see my reaction. I made no reply.

I was never curious about how the sentence was carried out and, frankly, do not understand such curiosities."

He implies that Lord Beaverbrook, after becoming Minister of Aircraft Production in May 1940, stopped work on the Mosquito.

And the first order for Mosquitos was given by Lord Beaverbrook. It was given at a time when the Air Ministry was still hostile to the aircraft.

—(London Express Service).

Trotsky thought his death like Lenin's would be caused by a stroke. He did not foresee that one day a man would call on him in his Mexican retreat with an icepick hidden in his pocket.

Then, at last, Stalin could go to his Moscow.

**The Mosquito**

**THE WOODEN WONDER** By Edward Bishop. Max Parrish, 16s.



**TROTSKY: He had the pride of Lucifer.**

Speculation about it existed. But the doubt was centred in the Air Ministry and not in the Ministry of Aircraft Production.

As for the legend that Beaverbrook "stopped" the Mosquito in May 1940, this is the result of a complete misreading of Beaverbrook's famous directive giving A.I. priority to five fighters.

This did not affect the Mosquito, which was still in process of development.

And the first order for Mosquitos was given by Lord Beaverbrook. It was given at a time when the Air Ministry was still hostile to the aircraft.

—(London Express Service).

# MAN OF POWER

with the gleam of a schoolboy  
by MICHAEL FOOT

SOMEBODY gave young Alfred Harmsworth a toy printing outfit when he was seven years old.

That was the start of a tremendous story which helped to change the face of twentieth-century Britain.

The boy with printer's ink in his blood first elbowed his way into Fleet Street as a freelance with nothing but a knowledge of journalistic techniques — the short paragraph, the serial story, the woman's page, photography, the telephone — larger themes and intuitions had sometimes appeared on his horizon.

George was knifed. Northcliffe himself had gone mad and died.

If his success had been chiefly due to the exploitation of the short paragraph, the serial story, the woman's page, photography, the telephone — larger themes and intuitions had sometimes appeared on his horizon.

I have left to the last the most curious, almost comic story of a Northcliffe feature. Way back in 1908 he paid £320,000 to buy The Times, then with a circulation of no more than 38,000. This, maybe, was the most deadly cause of his mounting frenzy. He had shot the abattoirs and for the rest of his life he could not get it off his neck.

He quarrelled with editors and appointed new ones. He bombed the management, raised the circulation, rescued the whole drooping enterprise.

But he never understood, or bent to his will, the Black Friars, as he called them, of Printing House Square. They knew their cows about their heads before this horde intruded, and the mighty Northcliffe never discovered how to pierce so impenetrable an armour.

The editor insisted on his "independence." "Would indeed," moaned Northcliffe, "that The Times were independent. It has about as much independence on certain matters as Foreign Office half posters or a Bond Street picture dealer's assistant."

The truth was that The Times offended his deepest and best instincts as a newspaperman. A newspaper's business was to print the news; it should not be got at by the high and the mighty. In short, for all his clumsy lurches into Right-wing politics, Northcliffe detested "the old gang" — his rude name for what we politely call the Establishment.

## Enduring

### No match

Northcliffe did indeed put his imprint on the Britain of the First World War and the aftermath; much of the mood was dictated by his strident patriotism or what, later, H. G. Wells castigated as a "pogrom spirit." Much the bravest and most famous of his exploits was his exposure of Kitchener and the shell scandal — written with his own hand and costing the Daily Mail, apart from the boulevards on the Stock Exchange steps, an immediate drop of £235,000 in circulation.

The change in his fortunes was not due only to the persistent brainstorms, the encroaching megalomania — although this must have played its part. The truth is that Northcliffe, the man of brilliant moods, was, no match for an operator like Lloyd George.

So Lloyd George was able in the end to dencounce, with impunity and amid the cheers of the House of Commons, the "dreaded vanity" of the great newspaper proprietor. Northcliffe was left with only one consolation — a last flash of that searing intuition. He did not get his seat at the Peace Conference; he did not get the Kaiser Hanged; he did not make the German pay. But he did at least foresee that Lloyd George would be "led hand and foot to the Junkers of the Tory 'old gang' Party."

Such was the last, enduring bequest to the British nation of the brash adventurer who made the newspaper revolution. The Times of yesterday, today, and tomorrow, guaranteed for ever against all the changes and convulsions of eternity.

It was as if Napoleon on St Helena had tendered his apologies to the Bourbons.

**new!**

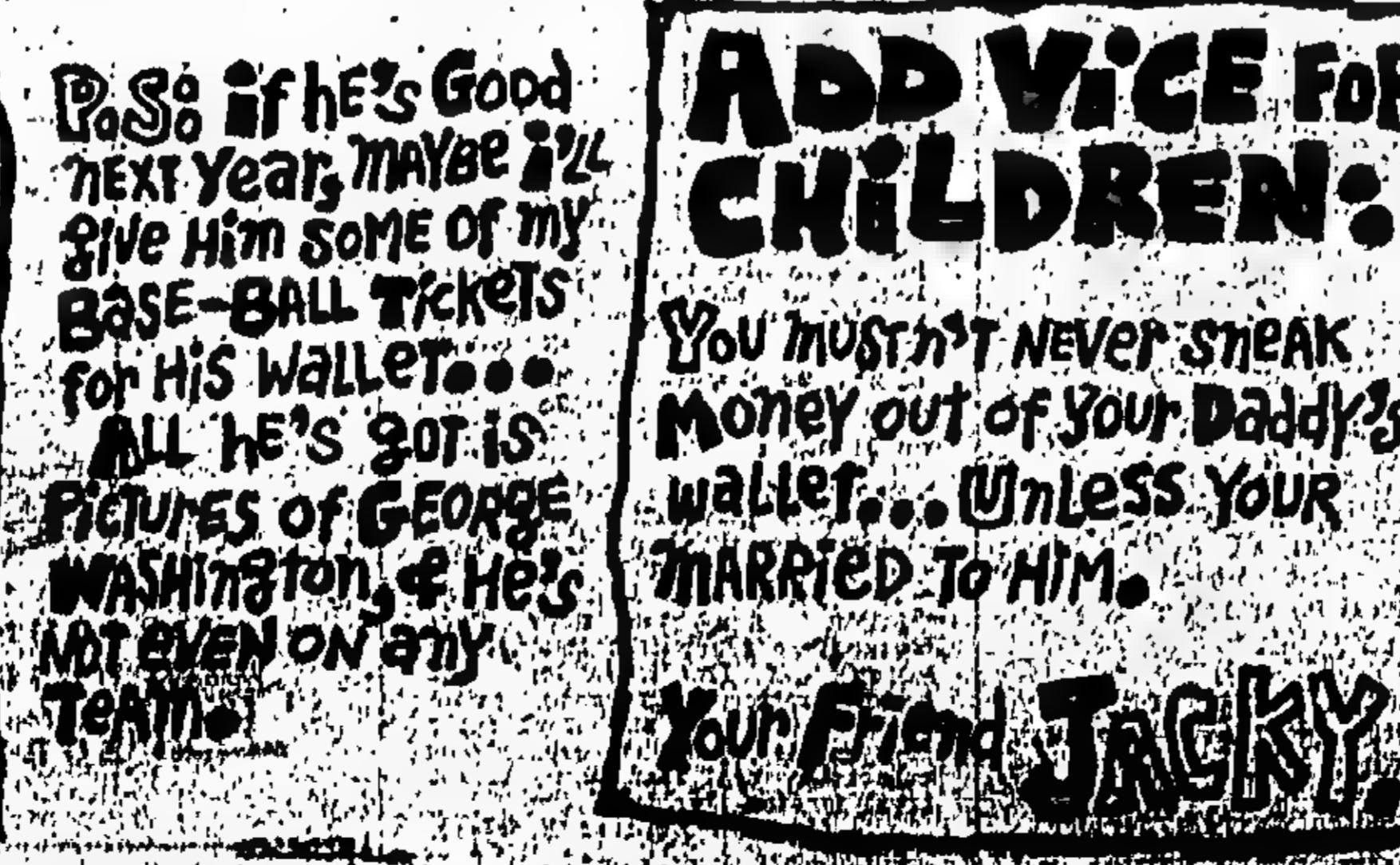
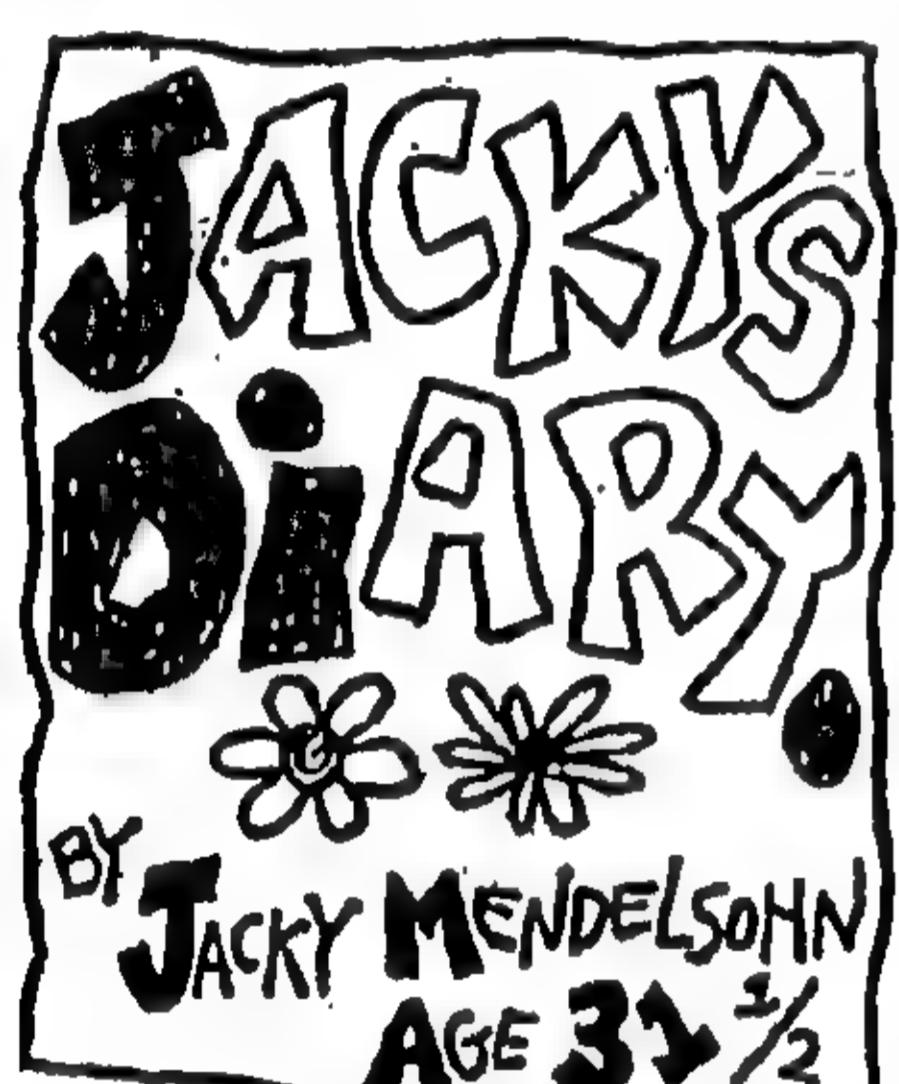


Transistor Portable LIX75T \$165-

- Seven transistors, one germanium diode
- Full medium wave reception
- Efficient 2" loudspeaker
- Connection for headphones
- Complete and efficient internal antenna system
- Distinguished design in 3 different colours
- Circular clock-dial
- Fully triple proof
- With leather case and carrying strap

PHILIPS

VALUE FOR MONEY



YOUR FRIEND JACKY

© 1959, THE FREDERICKSBURG CO. LTD. WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

## Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

Today

# FACTS ABOUT THE FLY

## Bill Dorward Meets The Stars



The BBC producer and writer Nesta Pain has made a name for herself with her programmes on scientific subjects in which she manages to put over in an amusing and informative way facts that could otherwise be boring to the not-particularly-scientific listener. Examples of her work in the past were the features on the spider and the ant, and this time she's turned her attention to the fly.

As listeners to Radio Hong Kong on Tuesday at 9 p.m. will learn many creatures called flies are not in fact true members of the fly family, but as the life story and habits of some of these are included in her programme the writer has chosen to give it the title "Fly So-called."

One of the outstanding features of these programmes in the past has been the incidental music, which for this particular one was written by Antony Hopkins.

This week

Tonight's edition of this news magazine which is presented each Saturday week at 8.15 includes an interview with violinist-pianist John Morley, a talk with Chief Scout Lord Rowland, a discussion from London on broadcasting in schools, an interview with the Director-General Designate of the BBC, news of a BEA merger with Greek airlines, a despatch about the Queen's illness and many items of local and foreign interest.

"You've Asked For It"

You've Asked For It, which is devised and produced by Timothy Birch, can be heard on Tuesday at 8.15 p.m.

### The Concert Hall

Wednesday night at nine o'clock sees the return to Radio Hong Kong of the young pianist, Ruby Woo.

Miss Woo, who studied the piano under one of the leading teachers at the National Conservatory of Music in Shanghai,

selections from the well-known film with Chorus and Orchestra.

**THE ARCHERS.** Omnibus edition.

**HOME AND HOSPITAL REPORT.** Presented by Jennifer.

**MUSIC FOR TEATIME.** A Mystery Thriller by Lester Powell.

(A repeat of last night's broadcast).

**POPULAR ORCHESTRA CONCERT.** Prologue to Act 1 ("La Traviata") — Arturo Toscanini conducting the Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra of New York; Canadian Brass Opus (Opus One); Anatoli Filousov introducing the London Philharmonic Orchestra.

**FROM THE WESTERN PACIFIC.** The "Shark" People — D. C. Thompson.

Describes some of his experiences as a District Officer in the British Solomon Islands.

**WALKING.** With Harry Belafonte and Orchestra.

**JOHN WILLIAMS (PIANO).** CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA.

**FORCE EVENING SERVICE.** Conducted by Rev. E. D. Stevenson, Vicar of St. Paul's.

**DO YOU REMEMBER?** Compiled by Alen Wood.

**LIVING SHAKESPEARE.** Pamela Brown and Alec Guinness in "Twelfth Night"; Roman Plays introduced by C. J. St. John.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**TIME SIGNAL.** News & Home News from Britain.

**MY WORLD.** With Arthur Robertson, Nancy Spain, Eric Muir and Denis Law.

**SUNDAY CONCERT.** Prelude An Choral "Non Nomant der Heilige Hellende" (Bach); Fugue in E flat minor (Orchestra di Goldschmidt); (Bach) — Orchestra di Théâtre des Champs-Elysées conducted by André Cluytens.

**MOZART.** Magic Flute (Soprano), Ildebrando Roessle-Majdan (Baritone), Alexander Kammmerchor of the Vienna State Opera conducted by Heribert von Karajan.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**TIME SIGNAL.** News & Comment.

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.** Melody of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSHEET.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**INTERLUDE.**

**CLOSE DOWN.**

Monday

**TIME SIGNAL.**

**MONDAY MORNING MELODY.**

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**TUESDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSHEET.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**WEDNESDAY.**

**FOR THE VERY YOUNG.**

Compiled by May and Joanna.

**WEEKEND JOURNAL.**

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**THURSDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**FRIDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**SATURDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**SUNDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**MONDAY.**

**TIME SIGNAL.**

**MONDAY MORNING MELODY.**

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR THE VERY YOUNG.**

Compiled by May and Joanna.

**WEEKEND JOURNAL.**

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**TUESDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**WEDNESDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**THURSDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**FRIDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**SATURDAY.**

**NEWS & COMMENT.**

**MUSIC IN A QUIET MOOD.**

Metaphor of the Commonweal.

New Zealand poetry selected by E. A. Horniman.

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR TODAY.** Compiled by the Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.

**CLOSE DOWN.**

**SUNDAY.**

**TIME SIGNAL.**

**MONDAY MORNING MELODY.**

**WEATHER REPORT.**

**RADIO NEWSLETTER.**

**FOR THE VERY YOUNG.**

Compiled by May and Joanna.

# Weekend League Lawn Bowls

**TODAY'S GAMES NOT LIKELY TO PRODUCE ANY CHANGES IN TOP-OF-THE-TABLE POSITIONS**

By ROBERT TAY

Today's Colony lawn bowls league programme will not in all likelihood produce any substantial changes in the respective positions of the contending teams for the championship honours of all the three divisions of the league.

In the first division games, league-leading Indian Recreation Club "A" will be guests of Filipino Club at the Kowloon Green Club, and although the Filipino bowlers have established themselves as the most improved team in this division, the chances of their upsetting the Indians must be considered rather remote.

A 4-1 if not a 5-0 result in favour of the Indians is indicated here, but the Indians may do well to bear in mind that the Filipino twelve are a team of very plucky bowlers and have among them at least two match-winning players in skipper Tommy Castill and Cesur Coelio.

Although they will start as heavy favourites in this game, the Indians cannot afford to relax or take it easy, as the Filipinos are fully capable of giving them a close fight if not winning.

Second-placed Kowloon Dock Club will be featured in the other main match of the first division when they take on Kowloon Bowling Green Club also at the Austin Road venue. Eleven points behind the Indians, who are the only remaining challengers to the Indians, cannot afford to lose this game and must win by at least a 4-1 margin to maintain their challenge.

The KBGC twelve will be slightly weakened this afternoon by the absence of G. Leslie but are as usual an unpredictable team as far as form is concerned.

This was fully in evidence again recently when after defeating Recreco "A" by 4-1, they went down to Taikoo Club by 3-2 to give Taikoo their first win of the season.

On the whole, the Kowloon Dock twelve play a more consistent brand of bowls and are a much better balanced team. Unless the Bowling Club come off with one of their rare top forms the odds for a 4-1 win are strongly in favour of the dock side.

In the other first division matches Recreco "A" may prove too strong for Taikoo Club and Kowloon Cricket Club who will

## Main Highlight

Main highlight of the second division games will be provided by the clash at Happy Valley between league-leading Hongkong Football Club and the fast-improving second-placed USRC twelve. N. Hart-Baker's four have so far played the major part in USRC's triumphs, and although this combination can hold their own against an HKFC four this afternoon, I doubt very much that the other two USRC fours are capable of standing up to the superior all-round strength of the other HKFC fours.

The footballers are good for a 4-1 if not a 5-0 win here to almost assure themselves of the second division title.

The third division games see league-leading Hongkong Electric Club take on Cragengower Cricket Club at the Valley. Four points appear to be well in the bag for the Ming Yuen team to boost their total to 37.

The best match in this division, however, will be that between second-placed Stanley Club and third-placed Indian Recreation Club at Stanley.

Although the Stanley Club will start with a decided advantage in playing at home, I feel that the Indians can offset this with their slightly superior bowling ability and regain their second place in the league table with four points from this match.

**World Title Fight Off?**

By DAVID JACK

Now that September 22 has been settled for the return world heavyweight title fight between Ingemar Johansson and Floyd Patterson, I can let you into a secret. This scrap, expected to draw a million-dollar gate, may not happen!

I am told from America that Patterson is suffering from constant earaches and dizzy spells, a legacy, no doubt, of the hamming he took when Johnson relieved him of the title.

So serious is this condition that the glamorous Mrs Patterson wants him to quit the fight game.

So it looks like a tug o' war between Mrs P. and the promoter. If Patterson does fight, you can be sure that money talks...and the missus has lost her light.

## ROMANE SIDE

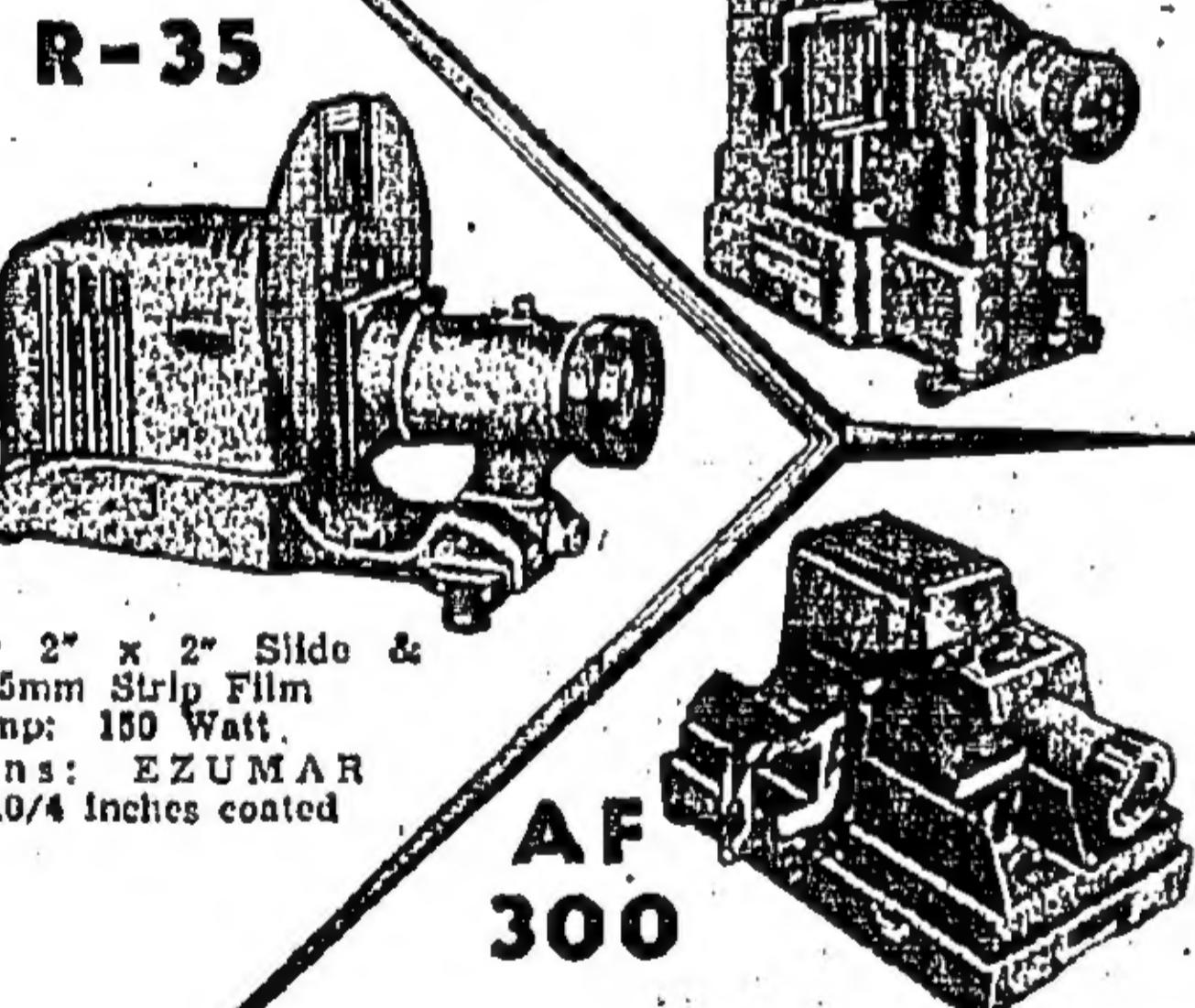
### FG 500

For 8 x 6cm, 4 x 4cm & 2" x 2" slides & 35mm Strip Film

Lamp: 500 Watt Motor Fan Cooled

Lens: EZUMAR f/3.2 130mm coated

Color corrected anastigmat lens



R-35  
For 2" x 2" Slides & 35mm Strip Film  
Lamp: 150 Watt  
Lens: EZUMAR f/3.0/4 inches coated

AF 300  
For 2" x 2" Slides & 35mm Strip Film  
Lamp: 300 Watt Blower Cooled with Auto Slide Changer  
Lens: EZUMAR f/3.2/4 inches coated  
(Changers 40 slides automatically)

## Advertising Calendars for 1960

We have...

- A large selection of different Calendar Mountings
- A variety of 4-colour pictures covering a goodly number of topics.

Please call and inspect our range of 1960 calendars

**SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LIMITED**  
PRINTING DEPARTMENT  
13 WYNDHAM STREET, HONG KONG. PHONE 20001

Orders of \$5 or more placed before August 31, 1959 will be delivered early in December.

## LONDON-PARIS RACE WINNER



The Bleriot anniversary contest for the fastest time between London and Paris concluded on Thursday with Squadron Leader Charles Maughan of the Royal Air Force as the winner of the £5,000 first prize.

The Air Force officer set his record time of 40 minutes 44 seconds on Wednesday.

Photo shows Squadron Leader Maughan flanked by two motorcyclists who helped him in the attempt, on his arrival at the Marble Arch checkpoint in Paris during his record trip. — Central Press Photo.

## NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

**Ingemar Johansson, the man who flattened Floyd Patterson in the space of two and a half rounds, answers some blunt questions put to him in Sweden.**

Did you always want to be a boxer?

I have always aimed at it. Were you ever afraid of it?

The whole idea is not to get hurt, but I don't mind pain, it that's what you mean. And my policy is to get out of this business in one whole piece.

What gave you your first interest in boxing?

Watching fights when I was a kid, I guess.

How much do you consider you have made out of boxing?

About 2½ million Swedish kroner, including the New York match. As I've been in the ring as a professional for a total of six hours and seven minutes, my wage hasn't been something like \$22,500 an hour in British currency.

If you had your time over again, what would you choose to be?

Have Everything

I'd be a boxer once more, but I'd begin sooner, with proper training. What would have become of me if there hadn't been my boxing? I shake in my shoes at the mere thought. I have got it all—money, a good position in life, even education. I have, in fact, become a new man.

Did it ever worry you that your face would be disfigured?

It's what's behind it that counts, and I mean to look after that.

What do you think of the ring?

To get the other fellow down.

Do you have to work up a fight against your opponent?

Never. To me boxing is a science. You can't keep your brain cool if you hate.

How long would Floyd Patterson have lasted had he not given you that bad look?

Two and a half rounds.

Have you ever been married?

Once before.

Have you any children?

Two daughters. The oldest is nine and they live in Gothenburg.

What do you plan to marry your fiancee, Birgitta?

I'm building a villa outside the town. It will have all the modern conveniences including a gym.

When do you intend to retire?

When Gösta Carlsson, my doctor, tells me to. I will say one thing, however: the day I feel that I am going down and the brain is no longer tip-top, then I lay off definitely...I shall not go one match too many.

Is there any heavyweight today whom you think might beat you?

Anybody's welcome to try.

Do you watch films of your fights?

Ashamed

For the past three years I have had all my matches filmed. When I see some of them I feel ashamed. Why did I deliver my right so wrongly?

Why didn't I take another step forward?

Do you study films of your opponents' fights?

Generally I am rather afraid of seeing films of prospective opponents. One might work out some special punches to meet them and then they could surprise you with something quite a different style.

One only gets to know one's opponent in the ring. It's there that one must work out one's tactics.

Do you take part in any other sports?

Yes, lawn tennis, golf and bowling—and soon I hope to pass my test for a pilot's licence.

Do you smoke or drink?

Neither.

Would you like your son to be a boxer?

It depends on the sort of right he'd have.

Have you any secret fears?

No, I am very frugal in all things.

What do you live?

In Gothenburg. Just how

I'm building a villa outside the town. It will have all the modern conveniences including a gym.

POP - Phones Set-up

WIMBLEDON

DO YOU WANT THIS EXTENSION LINE?

# SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

**Some Basic Talent And Lots Of Hard Work Are The Ingredients Of Champions**

Says J. M. MacTAVISH

(Writing from Sydney)

The language of sport is indeed universal. No matter where one travels there is always a common meeting ground when sportsmen get together.

I have already found this to be so in many parts of the world. Now I know it is as true of Sydney as it is of London, Glasgow, Singapore, Tokyo, or Hongkong.

Since arriving in this great city last Friday week I have had a wonderful opportunity to meet some fine Australian sportsmen and to see some of the country's ordinary exponents, performing

Only a fool would seek to pass judgment on the strength of a casual look at any country's sports... but similarly, only a fool—or a very inexperienced observer, could fail to sense the surging enthusiasm for sport which exists in Australia today.

I stood at a street corner the other day and watched an electric signs sign, high on the top of building, blaring out the latest happenings of the world at

## An Eye-Opener

As each item of sports news was released it brought cheer or a groan from the watchers according to its

## AN EX-CHAMPION'S GENEROSITY



HOGAN BASSEY

## Bassey Pays £600 For Friend To Be At The Big Fight

By HARRY CARPENTER

London. WHEN Nigerian featherweight Hogan Kid Bassey flew out from Liverpool to Los Angeles last Tuesday for his world title fight with America's Davey Moore he was accompanied by the man who befriended him when he first stepped on these shores seven years ago.

Bassey is paying between £600 and £700 out of his own pocket so that Israel Boyle, a Nigerian welterweight, now working in the Liverpool docks, can be at his side on August 19, when Bassey attempts to regain the crown that Moore took from him last March.

This great-hearted gesture, so typical of the generous little ex-champion, is in return for Boyle's coaching and companionship over the years.

## Looked After Me

Boyle, nearing 40, was one of the first Nigerians to come here in the great post-war invasion of British rings by Commonwealth fighters.

He had a successful career and in 1952 twice beat the then up-and-coming Bristol youngster, Terry Ratcliffe.

Bassey told me: "Israel met me off the boat when I landed in Liverpool in 1952. looked after me, shored up my boxing, and has been like a father to me ever since."

What Bassey didn't tell me, but which his manager George Biddies confirms, is that Boyle has been on the Bassey pay-roll ever since Hogan became Empire champion in 1955.

Manager Biddies and trainer Charley Fox were also among those who accompanied Bassey to Los Angeles when he flew via New York, on Tuesday for this vitally important fight in which he and Moore each get 30 p.c. of the gate, TV, radio, and film fees. The total amount is £20,000 apiece.

## Help To Fighters

This return with Moore, negro son of a Springfield, Ohio, pastor, will be held in the newly opened Los Angeles Sports Arena, which seats 22,000 and believed to be the largest indoor boxing stadium in the world.

It has exactly twice the capacity of Wembley's indoor pool.

The mushroom-shaped arena is air-conditioned (help to the fighters in Los Angeles' summer heat) and every seat is the cushioned, tip-up type.

It shares a car park (with space for 30,000 cars) with the adjoining 100,000-capacity Memorial Coliseum site of the 1932 Olympic Games, where the Floyd Patterson-Lingemar Johnson return bout may be staged, according to U.S. reports recently.

Success for their country is the finest encouragement youth can have."

These words came from a man who spends many hours every week putting young tennis hopefuls on the way to what could be international fame. I watched him at work. He was firm but friendly. Never once

## CHESS

by LEONARD BARDEEN



Here is a problem by J. Goldschmidt, G.C.F., D.D.D., White to play and mate in two moves.  
Solution No. 555: 1. Q-B7  
Rg7 Ch - 2. BxR, Kt-B7  
BxKt Q-Q7 or 4. R-K11  
Q-Q8 or 5. K-R2, QxP mate

## SPORTING SAM . . . . . by Reg. Wootton



London Express Service.

did I hear him express any disapproval? always he coaxed the pupil to try doing it this way—and never was he reluctant to offer a word of praise when he felt it was justified.

## Ambition

That is one side of the picture. On the other side are the youngsters themselves. They are sparked with a real feeling of ambition and I watched one teenage girl tucked away in a corner with a racket and ball playing the same stroke over and over again. I was at the club for the best part of an hour and did not see her do anything else. She practised and rested; she practised and rested; then practised some more.

I asked the coach about her and he told me that she had been a strong favourite to win a recent junior competition but had failed badly due to a weakness in her backhand. He said he had advised her to stop competitive tennis for a bit and get into the alley—with a racket and a ball until she had overcome her weakness.

Let me quote the coach in a tennis club which I visited in the suburbs of Sydney.

"Sport today has reached the pitch when few individuals can reach world status on their own. The big names in every game and in every sporting pursuit have achieved their present position because they had basic ability and a desire to have that ability moulded along the right lines by expert coaches.

## Example The Guide

"Here in Australia we have managed to make progress in swimming, athletics and tennis—because we have instilled a spirit of determination into the youth of the country. The youngsters have now had the chance to see what can be done internationally by ordinary players or performers like themselves . . . provided they are willing to dedicate every moment of their spare time to hard work.

"The youth of Australia knows how our champions in Hongkong is too easy and in consequence the title of 'Champion' has lost its glamour and its appeal.

To switch now to a sport which has not grown up, so to speak, from the localised endeavours of Australians under the guidance of Australians let me mention briefly something about the football match I saw on Saturday.

It was exciting stuff alright but considering the big names involved the standard was astonishingly low.

Maybe winning championships in Hongkong is too easy and in consequence the title of 'Champion' has lost its glamour and its appeal.

One interesting point worth noting is that although Chinese play a very important part in many Australian sporting activities there is only one Chinese player in First Division football this part of the country. He is Johnny Wong who plays outside-left for North Sydney United.

APIA from the centre-half berth while Len Quested, who has delighted Huddersfield and Fulham supporters for many years, captivated the Auburn side from the inside-left position.

The APIA line-up is an effervescent mixture of British and mid-European stars who have moved to Australia in recent years and just after this game it was announced that APIA had finalised negotiations for the Egyptian National centre-forward who was flying from Cairo to Sydney to take part in their next weekend.

## A Thriller

Auburn was made up of "British-type" players and they were well coaxed and prompted by Quested who scored one brilliant goal.

The game, played on a bumpy pitch, was a thriller with all the eccentricities and hot-blooded trimmings of continental football fully in evidence.

The crowd was the noisiest

I have heard in years. It was

also the most demonstrative.

There was one fracas between

rival spectators in the areas

surrounding the pitch and later

there was a minor war when an APIA star was upended near the Auburn goal

line by the Auburn defender

opposite to him. The two

opponents were on the field

in a flash and the battle raged

for a short time until the

police made a very neat job

of restoring tranquillity.

The score fluctuated at first

one side and then the other got

on top and, as though to pro-

vide the ideal climax, APIA

scored the winning goal with

what was in fact the last kick

of the game. They won 5-4.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was

astonishingly low.

Maybe the poor playing sur-

face had something to do with it, or maybe it was the rather

small pitch, but Australia will

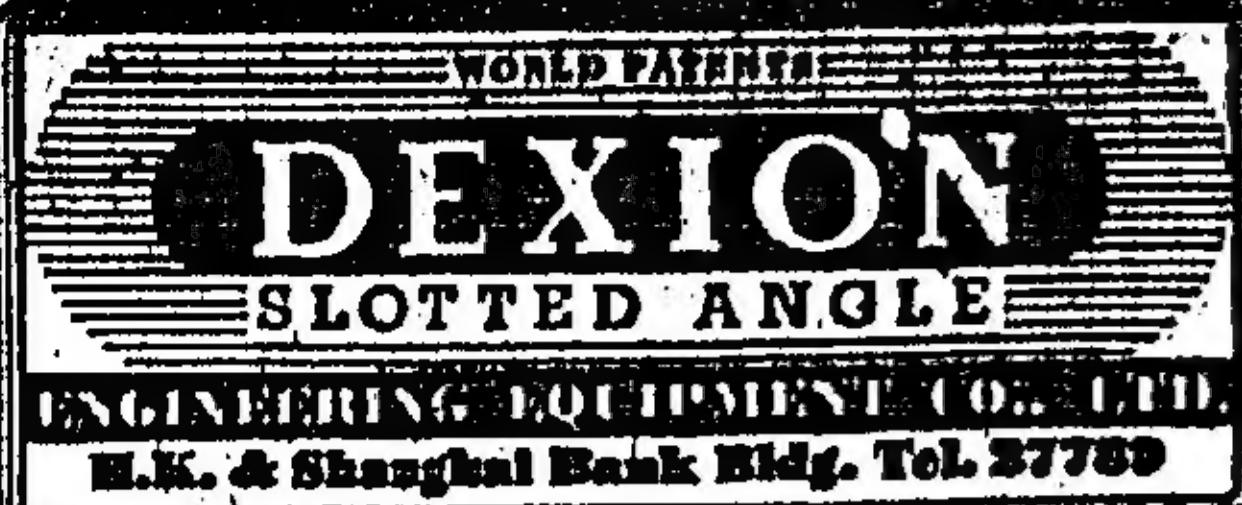
not become a world power in

soccer with this sort of stuff.

It was exciting stuff alright

but considering the big names

involved the standard was



# CHINA MAIL

Established 1843

Page 18

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1959.

## INDIA IN BAD POSITION

### Suggested Team For West Indies

London, July 24. The MCC today announced the names of 29 players who have been asked whether they will be available to tour the West Indies during the coming winter.

The selection committee met last night to choose the first 15 or 10 will come. The 29 asked are:

David Allen (Gloucestershire), Keith Andrew (Northamptonshire), Trevor Bailey (Essex), Ken Barrington (Surrey), Tom Cartwright, (Warwickshire), Brian Close (Yorkshire), Colin Cowdrey (Kent), Ted Dexter (Sussex), Godfrey Evans (Kent), Tom Greenhough (Lancashire), Ray Illingworth (Yorkshire), Peter Lester (Surrey), Peter May (Surrey), Arthur Milton (Gloucestershire), John Morris (Middlesex), Alan Moss (Middlesex), Jim Murray (Gloucestershire), Geoff Pullar (Lancashire), Harold Rhodes (Derbyshire), Peter Richardson (Kent), David Sayer (Kent), Mike Smith (Warwickshire), Eric Statham (Lancashire), Raman Subba Row (Northamptonshire), Roy Swetman (Surrey), Ken Taylor (Yorkshire), Freddie Trueman (Yorkshire).

The only player who has appeared for England this season not in the list is Martin Horton, the Worcestershire all-rounder who was in the first two tests against India.

#### OMITTED

Others with reasonable claims who have been omitted are John Edrich (Surrey), Tom Graveney (Gloucestershire), Maurice Hallam (Leicestershire), and Jim Parks (Sussex).

Peter Richardson, the former Worcester and England opening batsman, is now with Kent has played very little first class cricket this season but he is obviously still in the minds of the selectors. They have to find probably three opening batsmen and apart from Pullar the positions are still very much open. Milton and Taylor discarded after the first two tests against India are also named.

Presumably Roy Swetman the current choice will be one of the wicket-keepers. The other place goes to either Evans, Bailey or Andrew Bailey, Lester and Lester.

England stars who have not played for England this season are still in the running.

The final choice to be made on August 23 or 26. This is just after the fifth Test against India at the Oval—APP.

### Follow-On Almost Certain

Manchester, July 24.

The fourth Test at Manchester has followed the pattern of the first three and at the end of the second day England having reached a total of 490, look certain to compel India to follow on tomorrow.

The touring team have lost six wickets for only 127 runs and standing 303 runs behind went another 214 to make England bat again.

The India bowlers were well and truly mastered and a record total would have been possible but during the lunch interval Colin Cowdrey must have given the order that he wanted 500 as quickly as possible.

The remaining England batsmen proceeded to hit freely and in the next hour the last six wickets went down for the admission of 73.

#### No Doubt

If there were any doubts about the class of Mike Smith after his consistently brilliant batting this season this latest century, his fifth in successive matches, must have removed them.

Smith almost certainly convinced the selectors that he is now one of the best wicket-keepers in the country.

The two Indian opening bowlers Ram Dusal and Surendranath gave Smith and Ken Barrington a testing half hour first thing when England added only 15 but as soon as Subhash Gupta entered the attack Smith showed his full range of strokes, helping himself to 14 in one over.

#### Anchored

Dexter handicapped himself by keeping his right foot anchored inside the crease while stretching forward and often he preferred to use his pads instead of his bat.

Curiously enough Dexter fell immediately after lunch when Surendranath took the new ball. But Barrington drove and swept with tremendous power getting his last 34 runs in six overs off the new ball, until attempting a violent hook at a short ball he was leg before.

So Barrington still awaits his maiden 100 in his four innings for England this summer which have brought him the following scores: 58, 90, 80 and 87. He made his 87 in three hours and besides two sixes he hit 11 fours.

The biggest disappointment for the northern crowd of 13,000 was the failure of Freddie Trueman who was bowled middle stump by the only ball he received.

India owed much to Surendranath for another whole-hearted bowling effort. It was a

great feat to send down nearly fifty overs in almost exhausting heat. In his final fling he snatched three wickets for 29 and finished with five victims at a cost of 115.

India, having spent a day and a half in the field, faced a difficult task for they wanted 341 to prevent a follow-on.

Their highest total in six innings was their first at Trent Bridge, 200.

The difference between the two attacks was evident. In Trueman and Harold Rhodes England possessed two men of genuine pace and Rhodes although bowling into the breeze looked quicker and more awkward to play than the York-shiremen.

Cowdrey sets the "umbrella field" for both these pace men and a fine catch on the leg trap by Smith disposed of Roy, giving England a first wicket at 23.

#### Crisis

Consequently Barrington, the 20-year-old Oxford Blue, began his first innings in a crisis. Looking somewhat composed he soon ran into double figures with three leg glances at the expense of Rhodes. The left-handed Conductor, too, presented a stout defiance, but a careless stroke brought about his downfall in the first over after tea.

He flicked a harmless looking ball from Rhodes and Roy Swetman gathered the catch on the legside. The England bowlers remained on top. Trueman surprised the tourists, captain, with a break-back, that the batsmen never attempted to play and Balg left in Illingworth's first over to a fine slip catch by Cowdrey.

Cowdrey wisely used his bowlers in short relays. He switched Rhodes to Trueman's end and the Derbyshire man produced ball similar to the one that Trueman had beaten Gackwad with, and this time, Pelly Unnikar, played back, lost his balls when a forward stroke might have smothered the break.

England took only an hour and a half to capture half the Indian wickets for 78 but two young players, Borda and the left-handed Bapu Nadkarni checked the collapse.

#### First Wicket

The two batsmen put on 46 before Barrington claimed his first wicket in Test cricket by plucking Nadkarni's defence.

With Dexter failing in length the England attack was scattered. There was no excuse for India's failure on an ideal pitch for batting. On this form England may well win tomorrow, once again with two days to spare—APP.

### A Promising Young Pianist

By ERNST GOTTSCHALK

There was evidence of earnest endeavour in the piano forte playing of Miss Sophie Duraisamy, for she proved herself quite able and musical yesterday afternoon at Paramount Ballroom in a programme which included a sonata by Beethoven and Schuman and compositions by Debussy and Poulenc.

Her fingers were inclined to play over the surface both here and there. In Beethoven's "Pathétique," as well as in Liszt's third Concert Study, one would have wished for a more sturdy tone and personal approach. In fact there was no disguising that her general technical equipment was not of the strongest.

But there were many sympathetic musical gestures in her phrasing, especially in the difficult G minor sonata by Schumann and in the preludes by Debussy, where she also had mostly the right feeling for the appropriate tempo. That could, however, not be said of the adagio of the "Pathétique" which she played rather like an adante, thus missing much of the emotional content of that famous movement.

**SOME PROMISE**

As a whole, her playing of the modern French composers aroused rather more interest than that of the German classics and romantics. That was in particular for the "Suite Napoléon" by Poulenc with which she concluded her recital, giving some promise for her future career as a concert pianist.

The sympathetic young Cyclone artiste, who is now residing in Madras, received the friendly applause of a not too numerous audience.

### 'Cinderella' Quest By Colony Radio Man

Popular Hongkong announcer, Nick Kendall, left Hongkong this morning for a short visit to the United States with an unusual but long of clothes.

Inside were three cheongsams. They will be given away on television programmes in the States to the girl who fits them best.

Mr Kendall, who is a member of the staff of the new Hongkong commercial broadcasting station will be taking messages of goodwill to the Chinese language radio stations of San Francisco.

"The idea is—'Who is the Cinderella who fits the cheongsam,'" said Mr Kendall.

"These dresses are made to the measurements of well-known Chinese film stars with slight alterations for European figures."

"The object of this is to focus attention on Hongkong and the forthcoming Pacific Festival in San Francisco in September."

—UPI.

### Surrey And Warwick Fail To Gain Points

London, July 24. Surrey and Warwickshire, the top two teams in the English county cricket championship table, both failed to salvage even one point from their matches which ended today.

Warwickshire were heavily defeated by Glamorgan at Neath. Such a result did not seem possible when the last day's play began but Warwickshire on a drying pitch collapsed in their second innings after Glamorgan had declared with a one run lead.

They were tumbled out for 61. Glamorgan's medium pace bowler, Don Shepherd, returning from the remarkable analysis of 12 overs, seven maidens, nine runs, five wickets.

Left to get 61 to win

Glamorgan hit off the runs in 47 minutes to win by nine wickets.

Surrey drew their away game against Northamptonshire after being in danger of defeat at one stage. The champions, 123 behind on first innings, were 130 for six in their second but a succession of plucky innings by tailend batsmen averted the crisis.—Reuter.

### REDIFFUSION

H. Y. T.  
11.30 a.m. Morning Medley  
11.30 a.m. Soothing Foray: 16  
11.30 a.m. Time: 12.30 p.m.  
11.30 a.m. Post-Herald: 12.30 p.m.  
11.30 a.m. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. Lunchtime Music: 2. Saturday  
12.30 p.m. 1959: 3. 1960 Official  
12.30 p.m. Detective—Episode 1: 4. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Melody  
Magic: 8.30. Meet: 9.02. Melody  
Magic: 9.30. Meet: 10.30. Words  
and Music: 10.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02. Words  
and Music: 8.30. Weather: 8.30  
News: 9.00. 11.30. Special Announcements:  
12.30 p.m. 1960: 1. 1961 Official  
Detective—Episode 1: 2. Songs of the  
Pratir: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.  
5.30. Meet: 6. The Stars—Dick  
Haynes, Helen Forrest, 7.02.